The Mapleton Item.

VOL. 9. MAPLETON DEPOT, PA., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1897. NO. 26

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 17, 1897.

	P.M.	Night.	A.M	A.M.	A.M.	P.M*
New York....	8.00	12.15	.....	.....	9.00	2.00
Philadelphia.	11.20	4.30	7.00	8.30	12.25	4.35
Washington...	10.40	.....	.....	.....	10.50	.....
Baltimore	11.40	4.50	.....	.....	11.45	.....

	D'ly A.M	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. P. M.	Dly P.M.
Harrisburg.....	3.10	8.00	10.55	11.45	3.50	5.00
Rockville		8.12	11.07	.....	.....	5.13
Marysville.....	3.24	8.17	11.10	.....	.....	5.18
Duncannon.....	3.38	8.35	11.24	.....	4.15	5.34
Newport	3.59	9.05	11.44	.....	4.35	6.02
Millerstown.		9.15	11.53	.....	.....	6.11
Thompsontown		9.26	12.01	.....	.....	6.21
Port Royal.....	4.31	9.44	12.14	.....	.....	6.38
Mifflin	4.37	9.50	12.18	12.57	5.07	6.43
Lewistown Jc.	4.58	10.13	12.37	1.13	5.27	7.07
McVeytown....	5.20	10.38	12.57	.....	.....	7.30
N. Hamilton...	5.38	11.00	1.12	.....	.....	7.50
Mount Union...	5.42	11.06	1.17	.....	6.08	7.56
Mapleton.	5.49	11.13	1.22	.....	.....	8.02
Huntingdon. ...	6.08	11.32	1.37	2.06	6.27	8.20
Petersburg	6 21	11.47	1.50	.....	.....	8.33
Birmingham ...	6.48	12.13	2 14	.....	h	8.56
Tyrone.	6.55	12.20	2.20	2.45	7.04	9.02
Bellwood.....	7.18	12.41	2.37	.....	7.23	9.20
Altoona.....	7.40	1.00	2.55	3.15	7.40	9.35
Pittsburg.....	12.10	5.50	7.00	7.00	11.30	2.00
	PM	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M

Harrisburg 10.20, Rockville 10.31, Marysville 10.34, Duncannon 10.47, Newport 11.16, Millerstown 11.14, Mifflin 11.40, Lewistown Junction 11.58, p. m. Huntingdon 12.55, Tyrone 1.32, Altoona 2.00, Pittsburg 5.30 a. m.

"h" stops to let off passengers from points east or south of Harrisburg.

	*D'ly A.M.	D'ly. A. M.	D'ly. A. M.	Dly P.M.	D'ly. P. M.	D'ly. P. M.
Pittsburg.....		.....	8.00		1.00	4.30
Altoona.....	.....	7.15	11.40	2.10	6.05	9.05
Bellwood.....	.....	7.30	11.52	2.25	6.20	9.19
Tyrone	.....	7.48	12.03	2.43	6.37	9.33
Birmingham .	.....	7.53	g	2.48	6.42	
Petersburg ...	.....	8.17		3.13	7.06	
Huntingdon....	5.30	8.30	12.35	3.28	7.20	10.12
Mapleton.	5.44	8.47		3.45	7.35	
Mt. Union.....	5 50	8.53		3.52	7.41	10.32
N. Hamilton ...	5.55	8.58		3.58	7.46	
McVeytown....	6.12	9.15		4.20	8.04	
Lewiston Jc....	6.32	9.35	1.33	4.45	8.26	11.16
Mifflin.....	6.51	9.55	1.50	5.10	8.47	11.37
Port Royal.....	6.56	9.59		5.15	8.52	
Thompsontown	7.12	10.14		5.33	9.07	
Millerstown. ...	7.21	10.22		5.43	9.16	
Newport	7.30	10.32		5.54	9.26	
Duncannon....	7.57	10.54		6.23	9.50	
Marysville	8.14	11.07		6.41	10.04	
Rockville.	8.18	11.12		6.47	10.08	
Harrisburg.....	8.30	11.25	3.10	7.00	10.20	1.00

Pittsburg 3.30, Altoona 6.50, Tyrone 7.12, Huntingdon 7.44, Harrisburg 10.00 A. M. daily.

	P.M.	P. M.	P. M.	P.M	P.M.	A.M.	A.M
Baltimore.....	12.20	*3.10	6.15	*10.40			
Washington..	1.25	*4.10					
Phila.....	12.17	12.17	*3.00	6.23	11.15	4.30	4.30
New York	2.43	2.33	*5,53	9.23	3.53	7.33	7.33

Additional trains are run as under:—

Leave Pittsburg 8.10 P. M. daily, Altoona 12.01 A. M., Huntingdon 12.58 A. M.; arrive Harrisburg 3.30 A. M., Philadelphia 6.52 A. M.

Leave Pittsburg 7.30 A. M. daily, Altoona 11.05 A. M., Tyrone 11.30 A. M., Huntingdon 12.03 P. M., Lewistown Junction 1.02 p. m., Newport 1.53 p. m.; arrive Harrisburg 2.40 p. m., Philadelphia 5.47 p. m., New York 8.23 p.m., Baltimore 6.00 p.m., Washington 7.15p.m.

Leave Altoona 10.50 p. m. and arrive Huntingdon 11.55 p. m., stopping at all intermediate stations.

*Week-days only. "g" stops to let off passengers from Pittsburg only.

Connecting trains leave as follows:

At Lewistown Junction.—For Sunbury 7 30 A. M. and 3.15 P. M. week days.

For Milroy 6.35, 10.20 A. M. and 3.10 p. m. week days.

At Huntingdon—For Bedford and Cumberland 8.35 A. M. and 6.35 P. M. week days. Bedford only 8.00 A. M. Sundays.

At Tyrone—For Clearfield and Curwensville 8.20 A. M., 3.15 and 7.20 P. M. week days.

For Bellefonte and Lock Haven 8.10 A. M., 12.30 and 7.15 P. M. week days.

For Scotia 7.50 A.M. and 2.55 P.M. week days.

For further information apply to ticket agents, or Thomas E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western Division, Corner Fifth Avenue, and Smithfield Street, Pittsburg.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, Gen'l Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

EAST BROAD TOP RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect Nov. 16, 1896.

NORTH. Mail, No. 5.	Mail, No. 3	Mixed, No 1	STATIONS.	SOUTH. Mail, No. 2.	Mail, No. 6	Mixed, No. 8.
P. M.	a.m.	a.m		A. M.	p. m.	p. m.
1 12	8 38	6 90	Robertsdale	11 39	6 39	2 02
1 24	8 50	6 32	Cook's	11 24	6 27	1 49
1 36	9 02	6 44	Cole's	11 09	6 15	1 26
2 04	9 28	7 10	Saltillo	10 39	5 35	12 57
2 12	9 36	7 17	Three Springs	10 30	5 28	12 50
2 24	9 48	7 29	*Beersville	10 15	5 16	12 38
2 39	10 03	7 43	Rockhill	9 53	4 54	12 13
2 55	10 18	8 00	Shirley	9 38	4 39	11 58
3 05	10 26	8 08	*Augh. Mills	9 30	4 31	11 50
3 26	10 46	8 28	Mount Union	9 15	4 16	11 30
p. m.	a. m.	a.m		a. m.	p. m.	a. m.

No. 9 leaves Robertsdale 7.22, a. m., Cooks 7.34, Coles 7.46, Saltillo 8.14, Three Springs 8.22, Beersville 8.34, arrives at Rockhill 8.49.

No. 7 leaves Robertsdale 5.03 p. m., Cooks 5.13, Coles 5.25, Saltillo 5.45, Three Spring 5.53, Beersville 6.05, arrives at Rockhill 6.20.

No. 4 leaves Rockhill 6 30 a. m., Beersville 6.42, Three Springs 6.54, Saltillo 7.01, Coles 7.36, Cooks 7.58, arrives at Robertsdale 8.10.

No. 10 leaves Rockhill 5 30 a. m., Beersville 5.42, Three Springs 5.54, Saltillo 6.01, Coles 6.44, Cooks 6.54, arrives at Robertsdale 7.04.

SHADE GAP BRANCH.

WEST. No. 14	No. 12	STATIONS.	EAST No. 11	No. 13
p. m.	a. m.		a. m.	p. m.
6 00	9 55	L Rockhill A	9 00	5 05
5 53	9 48	*Blacklog	9 07	5 12
5 45	9 40	*Cedar Rock	9 15	5 20
5 41	9 36	*Locke Vall'y	9 19	5 24
5 35	9 30	*Shade Gap Stair	9 25	5 30
		A Goshorn L		

All trains run daily except Sunday.

* Flag stations. A. W. GREENWOOD, Superintendent.

September Sunshine.

The day of the blossom is over, the clematis twines its wreath;
The lace-flower waves in the meadow, the corn is ripe in the sheath;
Sweet in the air is the scent of the vine, the orchard bends with its load;
Armies with banners in seried ranks march upon every road;
Goldenrod, sumac, and aster are guarding each wayside pass,
And the honeyed waft of the aftermath drifts from the springing grass.

Lazily homeward wings the bee when his spoils are gathered in;
The tree toad hides in the shadowy wood; the lilies that toil nor spin,
That listen all night to the crickets and sway in the moonlit dew,
Stand taper and tall in the sunshine the beautiful long day through.

Fair is the royal September, and rich is the wine outpoured,
In these hours of blithe fulfilment at Nature's bounteous board;
For the hour of the blossom is over, the hour of the bud in blow,
And here is the crown of the summer, ere yet 'tis her time to go,
With the lace-flower white on the meadow, the clematis twining its wreath,
Purple the grape in the cluster, and ripened the corn in the sheath.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

KNITS UNDER A REBEL FLAG.

A Southern Woman Who Has Not Been Down Town Since the War.

From the Charleston, S. C., Post.

There is an old woman in Charleston who has not been on the Battery since the war and has not been on King street in fifteen years. This may seem like a fairy tale to many, but it is a true statement. She is not a cripple, either, but is as well and strong as a woman could expect to be who had reached the age of 74 years. She lives in the western part of the city within a few squares of King street and near the Rutledge avenue street car line.

Another remarkable thing about this old lady is that she has never seen the electric cars and has no desire to see one, so she says. She was asked by a friend of hers the other day to join her in a trolley ride, but she declined with thanks, saying she did not care to ride on anything that was propelled by unseen power. "Law me," said she, when asked to take a trolley ride, "do you think I'd get on one of those cars that are run by electricity? I could not be induced to take one of those electric rides. You are fooling with something you can't see."

As before stated, the old lady has not been on the Battery since the war, notwithstanding repeated efforts have been made by friends and relatives to get her to visit this beautiful place, all appeals fell on deaf ears. She would reply when asked: "Thank you, I do not care to go."

Other than this no excuse was ever offered. Oftentimes she had been asked by her friends why she did not care to go on the Battery or why she had not been there since the war, but never a reason did she give. The old lady is a genuine rebel, and says she has never surrendered and never will. In her house is a large Confederate flag suspended from the wall in her room, and it is said she sits under it hours at a time and knits stockings.

Never to be Sorry For.

There are ten things for which no one has ever yet been sorry. These are: For doing good to all; for speaking evil of none; for hearing before judging; for thinking before speaking; for holding an angry tongue; for being kind to the distressed; for asking pardons for all wrongs; for being patient towards everybody; for stopping the ears of a tale-bearer; for disbelieving most of the ill reports.

Would Make a Fly Look Twelve Miles Long.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

Prof. Elmer Gates, of Washington, says he has worked out a process by which objects can be magnified to a size 300 times greater than by any of the microscopes now in use. His invention, he claims, will revolutionize microscopy, and will advance science to a point hitherto undreamed of. His discovery, he says, will be of special value in bacteriolery and the study of the cellular tissues. The professor declares that he has succeeded where all other scientists have failed—in discovering a way by which the magnified image projected on a lense can be magnified by a second as if it were the original object. To do this has been the aim of scientific photographers and microscopists for many years. Prof. Gates does not take the public into his confidence sufficiently to divulge the details of his invention, but he says he will be ready to give it to the world in a few weeks. The power of the new instrument is mentioned as 3,000,000 diameters.

Horse Swallowed a Whip.

From the Washington Post.

That a stout buggy whip, four and one half feet long, could remain in a horse's stomach nearly two years and the horse survive the ordeal, seems improbable, but just such a thing happened to a valuable horse owned by Allen D. Eakle, near Rohrsville, Washington county, which died a few days ago. Dr. J. T. Hiberger, of Hagerstown, held a post mortem, and the whip was found protruding from the stomach. Mr. Eakle, in October, 1895, used a six foot buggy whip to punch an obstruction down the choking horse's throat, putting a horseshoe in the animal's mouth to keep it open. The horseshoe flew out, and the horse bit off the whip, swallowing the long part with no bad effects until a few days ago, when the horse sickened and died. After the swallowing the horse worked every day and ate three meals a day.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Gen. Hugh Cameron, a hermit, who lives near Lawrence, Kan., in what he calls Camp Ben Harrison, has returned home after a trip to Washington and eastern cities, during which he walked more than 4,000 miles.

No man or woman con enjoy life or accomplish much in this world while suffering from a torpid liver. DeWitt's Little Early Risers the pills that cleanse that organ, quickly.

Black ducks are so bold at Parker's Head, Me., that they fly directly in front of horses and frighten them.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by B, O'Connor & Sons.

Concerning Boils.

Boils are caused by such a condition of the system as leads to insufficient nutrition of the deeper layers of the skin, in which case certain cells, or groups of them, die, and not being absorbed or disintegrated and taken up by the general circulation, suppuration takes place in order that they may be removed from the system. Over-eating and drinking, or over-loading the circulatory system with inflammatory or gross materials, insufficient exygenation of the blood, little exercise and want of proper bathing will lead to this difficulty. Perhaps the drinking of large quantities of mineral water might in certain conditions produce distnrbances of nutrition and so create the trouble. For treatment live mainly on fruit and bread for a time, drinking plenty of pure, soft water, spend as much time as practicable in open air, and take a wet sheet pack, with a pail pour or half bath following, or simply a full bath two or three times a week. Oil rubs are recommended in cases of general exhaustion and depletion.

Electric Bitters

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and $1.00 per bottle at B. O'Connor & Sons.

Friday afternoon, September 10, a very serious accident occurred near Chambersville, Indiana county, in which Mr. H. Clay Kimple was painfully injured. Mr. Kimple, in company with his wife and two other friends, were driving in a carriage from the home of his father, Captain William Kimple, to the home of Mrs. Kimple's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bell, in Rayne township; when the carriage was driven over the bridge which crosses Crooked creek, near Chambersville, a large sleeper which supports the bridge suddenly gave way, throwing the carriage and its occupants to the creek below. In the fall Mr. Kimple was thrown in such a manner that his spine was seriously injured, and his head and face badly cut. The other occupants were more or less bruised about the body but escaped without any serious injury.

To heal the broken and diseased tissues, to soothe the irritated surfaces, to instantly relieve and to permanently cure is the mission of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.

Wallace Whittaker, of Williamsport, was riding his wheel rapidly down a street the other morning about 5 o'clock. He turned, when the front forks of his wheel broke off at the crown. He was bending low over the handle bars, and was hurled to the street with terrible force, his face striking the hard ground. He turned over on his back and lay insensible about twenty-five minutes. The young man was taken to the home of E. M. Bates, where he has been visiting the past couple of months, and the family physician was summoned. His face was terribly cut and bruised, his jaw being broken, and it is feared that a concussion of the brain may result.

Moments are useless if trifled away, and they are dangerously wasted if consumed by delay in cases where One Minute Cough Cure would bring immediate relief. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

ODDS AND ENDS.

One of Atchison's citizens refused to buy a new reader for his child who is at school because one of Bryan's speeches is not in it.

Hay fever is unusually prevalent in Kansas City, and the chief cause is said to be the pollen of the rag weed which has been allowed to grow as it listed in the streets and dooryards.

There was joy in the home of B. F. Tedro, aged 83 years and his wife aged 62 years at Bourbon, Indiana, over the advent of healthy twins one night recently.

Glass manufacturers of Kokomo, Ind., have begun to draw on the sand banks of the lake shore about St. Joseph, Mich., for white sand at the rate of from five to ten carloads a day.

The smallest child born in this state for some time was that born to a family in Hazleton a few days ago. The infant, it is said, weighed but twenty-four ounces and was perfect in every respect.

Rabbit hunting as an industry has been stimulated in parts of Kansas by advertisements of firms who offer to pay three cents each for jack rabbit skins (half price for damaged ones), three cents a pound for pieces, and five and a half cents a pound for cottontails. The fur is wanted by hat manufacturers.

Swindlers have been victimizing householders of Kansas City, Kan., by causing to be distributed handbills announcing that the Legislature has ordered that all houses shall have mail boxes, and then canvassing from house to house, taking orders for the boxes and collecting 25 cents as a guarantee on each order.

When a river steamer, whose speed of fourteen miles had been inexplicably reduced to six miles, was hauled up on the ways at Jacksonville, Fla., it was found that the whole lower part of the hull was covered with water hyacinths. A few barnacles had given sufficient opportunity for the water plants to take root on the ship's bottom and they had spread with their wonted rapidity.

In one of our sister villages recently, says an exchange, the enterprising ladies of a prominent church advertised to give an ice cream festival, and that all the lady waiters would wear bloomers. The whole town turned out, including the young and old men and bachelors who had not been in church since they were wheeled in baby cabs. The ladies kept their word, but the "bloomers" were large red roses pinned at their belts.

Certainly you don't want to suffer with dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, sallow skin and loss of appetite. You have never tried DeWitt's Little Early Risers for these complaints or you would have been cured. They are small pills but great regulators.

A Brooklyn man has again come forward with a bicycle which is to revolutionize the sport. It is to make possible the riding a mile a minute. The model which he is showing is geared to 250, and is said not to be very difficult to push. It is said that the bicycle has been tried by Albert Shock, the veteran cyclist and pronounced all right. He says that he believes that he can make a mile upon it in 1.30 without pace. What the new and principle of construction is has not been revealed.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale by J. G. Gillam.

SUMMER'S FAREWELL.

The maples seem to murmer, the lilies seem to sigh,
For summer says good-by,
For summer says good-by;
And the dew upon the daisies, like a tear-drop from the sky,
For the summer says good-by—
Good-by!

The sunflower fain would follow, the lily whispers, "Stay!"
When summer says good-by,
When summer says good-by;
In all the crimson closes the roses weep; "Delay!"
When summer says good-by—
Good-by!

But she calls her children round her 'neath the sorrow of the sky,
And kisses them good-by,
And kisses them good-by;
Then passes from their presence, while the echo of a sigh
Drifts heavenward with "Good-by—
Good-by!"

—F. L. Stanton.

VELAZZIO'S DAUGHTER.

"There's something wrong—or why this secrecy, and this hunted expression? Jefferson look here! Masters, my old college chum and the dearest friend I had in the world, had gripped my shoulder, and whispered that impressive warning only a week before. "There's a man named Velazzio, and you've got to cut yourself free from him—or don't be astonished if you're presently asked to resign your club membership. It's being talked about, understand me? The fellow knows you are hot-headed and have money. He may be fascinating, but if he isn't one of the gang of Italian Anarchists conducted to the frontier last year—well, good-night, Jeff!"

Yes, there was a sword hanging over me—I could almost see it, but it was too late to think of that. Velazzio himself, with his indescribable fascination, I could have shaken off by one determined effort—but there was Nina, his daughter Nina! Masters could look pale and stern; but he had never seen Nina. In my place I was certain he would have acted precisely the same.

How had the deadly thing begun? I hardly knew. Three months before the man had happened to sit near me at a debate of a local Socialistic society, and from the first I had been greatly struck by his face—of a waxy whiteness, with big, shining eyes, and a curling black beard. At one minute his expression was eager and wistful as a child's; at the next it would be sneering and almost tigerish. Possibly the attraction had been mutual. At any rate, as I stopped to light a cigar, half-way home, a man overtook me. It was the Italian, and he paused as if he had known me for years. He volunteered to accompany me home, and by the time my door was reached, I was positively fascinated; but the strangest part of it was that for the next few days I seemed to run across him wherever I went. Soon I found myself unconsciously shunning old friends and associations to be in his company.

One day—whether it was part of a plan or not I never knew—Velazzio went a step farther. He invited me to his house. Quite casually; besides, somehow or other, up to the moment when he turned the key in his door—a dingy house in a street turning off the Strand—I had been thinking of Velazzio as a single man, who lived alone with his dreams—as a woman-hater. The truth did nor strike me even when I heard a girl's voice singing—not until he walked into the room with the calm remark:

"Mr. Jefferson, my daughter Nina—all I have in this world to love!"

I am certain I stood with my mouth open for a moment. His daughter Nina! She had been sitting at the window, over some bead-work. When she turned and smiled, with a carmine spot springing to both cheeks, I knew only one thing—that I had never seen such a woman as Velazzio's daughter. Why, with those wonderful dark eyes, shining as changeable as his own; red lips, wax-white skin, and mass of black hair—well, she looked as if she had stepped out of an Italian picture. If Velazzio had asked me, as I left his house that night, to become a member of his secret society, forswearing my honor and previous ties for his daughter's sake, I do not think I should have paused to reflect.

He was too subtle for that. A month went by—a never-forgotten month; at the end of it I was hopelessly in love with Nina and ready to go any length to win her. Velazzio appeared unconscious. It was not until he asked me in a whisper one evening to take charge of some incriminating documents, as they would run less risk of detection in my hands than in his own, that I began to realize how far I had allowed myself to drift into his power.

"Will I?" I repeated, hardly knowing what I said. "You know I would go farther than that, if you wish to try me. Velazzio, you surely must understand——"

"Velazzio is certain enough," he puts in, "but the others—they are afraid, without a stronger proof than you might care to give." A pause. He looked me full in the eyes; thinking of my money, perhaps, although it did not strike me then. "Yes, matters will soon come to a head now. Meanwhile," he whispered, "love does not always go hand-in-hand with loyalty."

I walked home that night in a sort of fever. Give up Nina, I felt I could not, and yet I had an indescribable dread of the price I might have to pay—of the true character of Velazzio and his associates. There was a full light in my sitting-room. Entering carefully, I tiptoed upstairs. Yes, the door was half open; my heart jumped again at sight of a man sitting at the table—Masters, resting his chin gloomily in both hands. I had avoided him for a week—had seemed to dri t out of his world altogether. And those documents bulging out of my vest—I must creep by and hide them in the bedroom. Holding my breath, I was attempting it, when he took three strides and stood in the doorway, his eyes wide, his lips twitching.

"Oh! it has come to this, has it?" he said, huskily. A strained pause. I could not look at him. Then: "Jeff, I can't stand it longer. What does it mean? I wait here an hour to see you, and you slink past me like a thief. Not a word! Come in here, you shall speak! Now, you mad fool, what are you mixed up in? I'll know before I leave this house—before I put the police on the fellow."

He held the doorway, and he meant something. The mere sight of his face, working with mingled incredulity and indignation—the mere recollection of all the dear old times together—was enough to break down the miserable barrier; but there was Nina—Nina's glorious face between us that night. I turned my head doggedly.

"Well?" he asked.

"It's too late," was my answer. I knew Masters; only the truth would silence him. "Anything that happens to him now, happens to me. Is that enough?"

"Good heavens!" He stood staring. "Jeff, Jeff! do you know what you have said—what you are doing?"

"Yes; too well!" I spun round then, both hands out, unable to keep it back come what might. "Jack, cut me dead, every one of you, but don't ask me questions, for I can't answer them. He does belong to a secret society—I admit to you, and not an hour ago I asked him to initiate me as a member—to put me to any test. There! no, I'm not mad; but—but I hope to marry his daughter, the dearest and most innocent girl on God's earth? Now you know—Jack!"

He had gone—picked up his hat like a man dazed, and gone! I heard him feeling his way down the stairs as if his sight had failed him—Masters, my lifelong chum! Myself, I could not move for a time. Call him back?—no, I could not! It was too late. If he meant Nina on the one hand and salvation on the other—I must choose Nina!

"For your life do not come near. The house is watched by police. A false move now, and the work of months goes—pouf! We want friends immediately—friends with money and devotion. You—you may have a double incentive! Say nothing of it, but go quietly to 4 Rupert street, Soho, at seven this evening. There is an emergency meeting, and there may be an ordeal from which you need not shrink. Knock twice and say, 'The Cause.'

VELAZZIO."

That was it in a double envelope, dropped into my letter box early two days later. "For your life do not come near!" I read it incredulously through over and over again, thrilled almost into cowardice by the pregnancy of the message. My Nina in a house watched by the police! An ordeal! I spent that day in a perfect fever of misgiving. Quite a dozen times I started up with the determination of seeing Velazzio and learning at any cost what had happened since yesterday, but each time something held me back. When 6 o'clock came I was in no condition to reflect. I set out mechanically to find 4 Rupert street.

At seven I was standing outside it—a dull-gray house in an obscure thoroughfare. Barely a second of irresolution, and then I knocked twice; and almost instantly the door was opened by a beady-eyed foreigner. "The Cause," I whispered. Next moment I was groping along the gloomiest, stillest passage imaginable. The man—where was he? Where was the meeting? I was conscious of a burning heat breaking out over me.

"Quick, this way, friend!"

It came, a muffled sound, from the end of the passage. Holding my breath, I walked forward, seeing nothing, till suddenly my arm was grasped by a man who, I take it, had been standing behind a curve in the wall. I was swung round, and heard a door creak at my back. Then—a thick, husky voice was close at my ear.

"Why we should trust an Englishman, I know not, but Velazzio insists. So listen! We have one test only, and it is usually enough. In the darkened room behind you, twenty feet by eighteen, waits a man, chosen by lot, and armed with a knife precisely like this." I was just faintly conscious that my fingers had closed over a handle, and no more. "He is preparing to risk his life for the safety of the cause, and you yours. Courage! It need not be a duel to the death, nor even to a wound; should you cry out, 'Enough!' you may go as you came, on a condition which Velazzio says you fully understand. In each case, the door will be opened in five minutes. But remember your opponent will strike if he can!"

To my dying day I could never forget my sensation while that astonishing proposal burning itself into my brain. But before I could properly realize, much less resist, a push—and I staggered into the horrible room, and I heard a lock click behind. Simultaneously I caught a movement close by me. I could have screamed, but the sound would not come; instead, I gave a convulsive twist aside, touched a wall, and stood panting and trembling against it, both hands waving madly. Not a sound; not a glimmer in the blackness. In that first moment every hair on my head seemed to be an erect, red-hot wire, Let any man conceive a more painful position, if he can.

Only to know his whereabouts! Stir myself I dared not, could not; there was the door close by, and there was the chance of ending it all by one shout, but I must have forgotten both in the sudden horror.

I expected every moment to feel his grip, to close with him, to feel the probe of his blade.

Five minutes—surely that number had passed!—and that blow had not come. Involuntarily I took two strides out into the room, and there stood on toe tips, turning as an a pivot to clutch at something warm.

Nothing! But to stand still now, having once moved, was impossible. The cunning of sheer desperation took me. The floor seemed to be thickly carpeted, and gave back no sound. Two more stealthy strides—another; now I must be close to the opposite wall. I would reach out and touch it, and then make two rushes at different angles—clutch him with arms and legs, and hold him powerless. But—what was that? His breathing, just there, where the wall should be? I could bear it no longer; I threw out both arms in a frenzy, and my left palm touched a smooth, bald head. Back I went shuddering. It was a real man, stooping to avoid me, contemplating some trick—and the horror of that first contact brought the reaction. The light! the light! Nina must go—everything must go.

"Enough!" I shouted, madly; and simultaneously two arms closed about my waist. Ah! In an abandonment of fear, then, I gripped at his throat, bent him back and struck—twice, three times—at his chest, I think—and up to the very hilt each time, and then—

Some one was plucking me back and out into the passage. I sank on a stair and lay there, while the ground seemed to be rocking under me. I knew nothing that passed until a glass was put to my lips.

"Drink this! You have killed him. I think—but you cried 'Enough!'" that first husky voice was whispering. "You must go straight away, in case it is discovered. Listen! a cab waits outside, and I have put money in your pockets. Go at once to Brighton—Brighton, do you hear?—and stay there until you hear from us that it is safe. Ask each day at the postoffice for a letter. No questions now; go, and all will be well!"

The rest seems like a part of a dream. I groped obediently out, half blinded by the sudden light, and into a hansom that waited outside. An hour later, without knowing how I had got there, I was in a train whirling south. "Killed him! Killed him!" sang in and out of my brain. I had killed a man! That was all; of Nina I never once thought. But, no—it was all some nightmare. I would credit nothing until I received that letter.

And one mornin-, when I put the usual hoarse inquiry, an envelope was handed to me. One nervous glance, then an incredulous gasp. The handwriting upon it was—Masters'! Ten minutes later, I was trying hard to take in a stupefying revelation, sob after sob of relief shaking me. A revelation—yes, indeed!

"DEAR OLD JEFF—I am only praying that this reaches you all right. Heaven knows I have longed to put you out of your misery, but it was not safe. But now, however, Velazzio and his daughter should be well out of the country, and probably I have succeeded in preventing you making the mistake of your life.

"Jeff, it was all a clever trick of mine. That night, after what you told me, I saw you were on the edge of a precipice, and I took one of the fellows into my confidence. We hired the house in Soho, got the Italian to write that letter, and concocted an ordeal. When you stabbed so murderously at your opponent in the dark room you were stabbing at your old chum, Masters. Thank heaven, we had provided you with that 'property' knife, with the vanishing blade, that we bought for last year's theatricals.

"Disguised, I saw you safe off to Brighton, and then I put a real detective on Velazzio's track, and gave him his chance to clear out. Results show that he was only too glad to take it. And so it is all over, and you will live to thank me for it.

"Yours ever, JACK MASTERS."

—Tit-Bits.

PIRATES LOOT A SHIP.

DESPERATE ACHINESE BUCCANEERS IN CHINA SEAS.

They Board a British Steamer in the Guise of Peaceful Passengers—Arms Concealed by a Woman—Captain Killed and Passengers Put to the Sword.

Like a story of the buccaneers of the Spanish main reads the account just received of the attack upon a British steamer in China seas, the murder of many of the crew and the looting of the ship.

Off the coast of Sumatra the steamer Pegu, plying between local Chinese ports, was attacked by pirates, her captain slain, a number of her crew and passengers put to the sword, and everything of value in her cabins and hold carried away. The vessel arrived at Teluk Semawe with a score of corpses on board and her decks yet red with blood.

The Pegu left Penang for Oleh-Leh on July 6 with $18,000 and a large cargo. When between Pari Busuk and Simpang Olim, Sumatra, the vessel was taken possession of by eleven Achinese pirates and one woman, who had been taken aboard at Edie. The vessel was steaming along at night, and Captain Ross and Chief Engineer Cragie were at dinner in the saloon when suddenly six armed Achinese rushed in upon them from one door, while two entered by another. The officers were taken at a disadvantage, but they defended themselves as well as they could with chairs.

The pirates sprang upon them with drawn swords, and the unweildy weapons with which Ross and Cragie attempted to defend themselves were useless in the unequal contest. The captain, after felling two of the Achinese, was slashed about the hands and arms until compelled to drop his chair. He fled to the upper deck, where he fell and was despatched at once. When his body was found, after the pirates had looted the ship and departed, it had been horribly mutilated and dismembered.

Cragie succeeded in fighting his way through the raiders and reaching the engine-room, where he hid and was not followed.

While this combat was being waged in the saloon, the battle had become general throughout the ship. Simultaneously with the attack upon the captain and chief engineer, the remainder of the pirates had thrown themselves upon the mate and steersman, who were on the bridge. The latter made a gallant fight, but were soon cut down.

The serang, or overseer of the vessel, climbed up the funnel stays and escaped the onslaught of the pirates. The Pegu carried about fifty Chinese passengers.

When the attack was made, the Mongolians fled panic-stricken. They were followed by the merciless pirates, and, according to one account, at least thirty were killed. When the vessel arrived at Teluk Semawe, fifteen wounded passengers were taken ashore and placed in hospital, where one of them has since died.

After the short but sanguinary contest, the Achinese began looting the vessel. One of them was placed at the wheel to steer the Pegu nearer to land, while others ransacked the cabin and quarters of the passengers and crew. In the captain's cabin they found a repeating rifle and revolver, a sum of money and valuable instruments. These were all taken, together with the clothing of the chief officer. The safe was opened, and from it $18,000 was taken. Having completed their work, the Achinese took their departure in the Pegu's boats and escaped to shore.

When the Achinese boarded the Pegu at Edie, they carried no arms, and the supposition is that the woman who came and departed with them carried the weapons of her male companions hidden on her person under her sarong. She was not searched, though the officers of the ship, always suspicious of the treacherous Achinese, made sure that the eleven men carried no arms before they were permitted to come on board.

The Dutch officials at Teluk Semawe found the horribly mutilated body of Captain Ross lying in his berth, with his hands clasped over his breast. The body of one of his crew was lying on the floor beside the berth. Cragie's wounds are said to be not serious, but one stab in the chest and another in the back had been checked by bones. The serang was on the bridge with the mate, steersman and another of the crew when the pirates attacked the captain and Cragie in the saloon. At the same time other pirates rushed up the ladder and killed the mate and steersman, but the serang dodged about behind the wheel, and the fourth man tackled one of the pirates and escaped. The serang says that while he stood there he could clearly hear the chain running out to port, putting the vessel in the direction for land. After a bit he was discovered, so, bolting off, he climbed the whistle pipe, at the top of which he remained for a short time. The Achinese tried to follow, but found the pipe too hot and left him. One of them took charge of the wheel, while two others stood on the bridge, threatening to kill anybody who might attempt to ascend.

The serang at last climbed down the funnel, and in the dark evaded the notice of the pirates. He reached one of the boats, and, uncoiling some rope he found there, he let himself down into the water, where he hung for over two and a half hours while the pirates were ransacking the vessel. Fortunately for the serang the pirates, when they chose two boats in which they left the vessel, did not select that from which he was suspended. When the pirates had gone, the serang mounted to the boat and went to the engine-room and called down to tell the engineer to get up steam.—New York World.

THE "NEW YORKER."

An Account of the Most Powerful Floating Fire-Engine in the World.

In the series of articles on New York's fire department by Charles T. Hill, another article is devoted to "Floating Fire-Engines," and appears in St. Nicholas. In describing New York's fleet of fire-boats, Mr. Hill says:

Foremost among these vessels stands fire-boat New York (officially known as Engine Co. No. 57), as she is without doubt the most powerful fire-boat afloat. The New Yorker's berth is at the Battery, where she lies beside a tasteful building erected by the fire department as a housing for her crew or company. This building is fitted up with all the requirements of an engine-house—bunk-room upstairs, sliding-poles to make a quick descent to the ground floor, and a complete set of telegraph instruments, to inform the company of all alarms throughout the city. She lies with steam up, at all times ready to respond in an instant to any alarm, whether it be by telegraph or a cry for assistanee from a burning boat in mid-river. She will dash up the river to attack a burning pier or warehouse, or down the bay to meet an incoming steamship with its cargo afire, with the same activity. Her powerful pumps make her almost invincible in any kind of marine fire, and she is also a valuable assistant to the land forces.

As she lies at her berth by the Battery she attracts a great deal of attention from all new arrivals in the harbor, and on account of her formidable appearance she is usually put down as some new-fangled torpedo-throwing addition to our navy, for with the rows of brass-headed hose-connections along the side of the deck-house, and the vicious looking stand-pipes or "monitor-nozzles" as they are called, mounted fore and aft, she certainly has a defiant and business-like appearance.

In build she looks like a rather handsome tug. She is 125 feet long, 26 feet wide, and draws about 13 feet of water. She is built of steel and iron throughout, making her thoroughly fireproof, even the top of the wheel-house and cabin being made of a kind of cement as hard as stone. There is little woodwork about her to ignite, and she is thus enabled to approach very close to a fire and deliver her powerful streams at short range. She has two very large boilers and four sets (eight in all) of vertical, double-acting steam pumps, and one additional small direct-acting pump.

Most Wonderful Cave in the World.

The most wonderful cave in the world is in the island of Tonga, in the South Pacific. Byron called it "a chapel of the seas." It is formed in a rock that is almost surrounded by the ocean. This rock is about sixty feet high and broad proportionately.

Many years ago a boy, the son of a native chief, was chasing a huge turtle, when his game seemed to sink into the rock. The lad watched and waited until the tide fell, disclosing a small opening in the rock about six feet under low water mark.

Diving boldly, the young hunter entered the aperture, and, to his surprise, came to the surface inside the rock. The rock was hollow, and its interior was found afterward, when the natives explored it with torches, to contain many beautiful stalactites.

When attacked and followed by enemies the natives, who know the secret, leave their canoes, plunge into the water and disappear. Their foes linger, astonished at their disappearance, for no person not acquainted with it, would suspect that the rock was hollow.—London Telegraph.

A Reward for Crocodiles.

A reward was once offered in one of the Indian states of a rupee for each foot of crocodile killed. If a seventeen-foot crocodile was killed, the killer got 17 rupees. Some 30,000 rupees were paid for crocodiles while the offer of the reward held good; this meant nearly six miles of crocodiles. Then it was found that crocodiles were being imported from various states, and reward paying was stopped.

Babies and Bicycles Checked at Church.

Here is a progressive minister. He is the Rev. Dr. Hancher of the Grand Avenue Methodist Episcopal church of Kansas City, and he has established not only a bicycle checkroom in the basement of his church, but also a room where mothers may check their babies while they attend divine service.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Strong Words of Hope and Promise For Discouraged Toilers in the Lord's Vineyard — Christian Workers, Like the Stars, Shine in Magnitude Forever.

TEXT: "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever and ever."—Daniel xii., 3.

Every man has a thousand roots and a thousand branches. His roots reach down through all the earth. His branches spread through all the heavens. He speaks with voice, with eye, with hand, with foot. His silence often is loud as thunder and his life is a dirge or a doxology. There is no such thing as negative influence. We are all positive in the place we occupy, making the world better or making it worse, on the Lord's side or on the devil's, making up reasons for our blessedness or banishment, and we have already done work in peopling heaven or hell. I hear people tell of what they are going to do. A man who has burned down a city might as well talk of some evil that he expects to do, or a man who has saved an empire might as well talk of some good that he expects to do. By the force of your evil influence you have already consumed infinite values, or you have by the power of a right influence won whole kingdoms for God.

It would be absurd for me, by elaborate argument, to prove that the world is off the track. You might as well stand at the foot of an embankment, amid the wreck of a capsized rail train, proving by elaborate argument that something is out of order. Adam tumbled over the embankment sixty centuries ago, and the whole race, in one long train, has gone on tumbling in the same direction. Crash! Crash! The only question now is, By what leverage can the crushed thing be lifted? By what hammer may the fragments be reconstructed? I want to show you how we may turn many to righteousness and what will be our future pay for so doing.

First, we may turn them by the charm of a right example. A child coming from a filthy home was taught at school to wash its face. It went home so much improved in appearance that its mother washed her face, and when the father of the household came home and saw the improvement in domestic appearance he washed his face. The neighbors, happening in, saw the change and tried the same experiment, until all that street was purified, and the next street copied its example, and the whole city felt the result of one schoolboy washing his face. That is a fable by which we set forth that the best way to get the world washed of its sins and pollution is to have our own heart and life cleansed and purified. A man with grace in his heart and Christian cheerfulness in his face and holy consistency in his behavior is a perpetual sermon, and the sermon differs from others in that it has but one head and the longer it runs the better.

There are honest men who walk down Wall street making the teeth of iniquity chatter. There are happy men who go into a sickroom and by a look help the broken bone to knit and the excited nerves drop to a calm beating. There are pure men whose presence silences the tongue of uncleanness. The mightiest agent of good on earth is a consistent Christian. I like the Bible folded between lids of cloth or calfskin or morocco, but I like it better when, in the shape of a man, it goes out into the world a Bible illustrated. Courage is beautiful to read about, but rather would I see a man with all the world against him confident as though all the world were for him. Patience is beautiful to read about, but rather would I see a buffeted soul calmly waiting for the time of deliverance. Faith is beautiful to read about, but rather would I find a man in the midnight walking straight on as though he saw everything. Oh, how many souls have been turned to God by the charm of a bright example!

When, in the Mexican War, the troops were wavering, a general rose in his stirrups and dashed into the enemy's lines, shouting, "Men, follow me!" They, seeing his courage and disposition, dashed on after him and gained the victory. What men want to rally them for God is an example to lead them. All your commands to others to advance amount to nothing as long as you stay behind. To affect them aright you need to start for heaven yourself, looking back only to give the stirring cry of "Men, follow!"

Again, we may turn many to righteousness by prayer. There is no such detective as prayer, for no one can hide away from it. It puts its hand on the shoulder of a man 10,000 miles off. It alights on a ship midatlantic. The little child cannot understand the law of electricity, or how the telegraph operator, by touching the instrument here, may dart a message under the sea to another continent, nor can we, with our small intellect, understand how the touch of a Christian's prayer shall instantly strike a soul on the other side of the earth. You take ship and go to some other country and get there at 11 o'clock in the morning. You telegraph to America and the message gets here at 6 o'clock the same morning. In other words, it seems to arrive here five hours before it started. Like that is prayer. God says, "Before they call I will hear." To overtake a loved one on the road you may spur up a lathered steed until he shall outrace the one that brought the news to Ghent, but a prayer shall catch it at one gallop. A boy running away from home may take the midnight train from the country village and reach the seaport in time to gain the ship that sails on the morrow, but a mother's prayer will be on the deck to meet him, and in the hammock before he swings into it, and at the capstan before he winds the rope around, and on the sea, against the sky, as the vessel plows on toward it. There is a mightiness in prayer. George Muller prayed a company of poor boys together, and then he prayed up an asylum in which they might be sheltered. He turned his face toward Edinburgh and prayed, and there came £1000. He turned his face toward London and prayed and there came £1000. He turned his face toward Dublin and prayed and there came £1000. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds off the sky, and it was dry weather. The breath of Elijah's prayer blew all the clouds together, and it was wet weather. Prayer, in Daniel's time, walked the cave as a lion tamer. It reached up and took the sun by its golden bit and stopped it and the moon by its silver bit and stopped it.

We have all yet to try the full power of prayer. The time will come when the American church will pray with its face toward the west, and all the prairies and inland cities will surrender to God and will pray with face toward the sea, and all the islands and ships will become Christian. Parents who have wayward sons will get down on their knees and say, "Lord, send my boy home," and the boy in Canton will get right up from the gaming table and go down to find out which ship starts first for America.

Not one of us yet knows how to pray. All we have done as yet has only been puttering. A boy gets hold of his father's saw and hammer and tries to make something, but it is a poor affair that he makes. The father comes and takes the same saw and hammer and builds the house or the ship. In the childhood of our Christian faith we make but poor work with these weapons of prayer; but when we come to the stature of men in Christ Jesus then, under these implements, the temple of God will rise and the world's redemption will be launched. God cares not for the length of our prayers, or the number of our prayers, or the beauty of our prayers, or the place of our prayers, but it is the faith in them that tells. Believing prayer soars higher than the lark ever sang, plunges deeper than diving bell ever sank, darts quicker than lightning ever flashed. Though we have used only the back of this weapon instead of the edge, what marvels have been wrought! If saved, we are all the captives of some earnest prayer. Would God that, in desire for the rescue of souls, we might in prayer lay hold of the resources of the Lord Omnipotent!

We may turn to righteousness by Christian admonition. Do not wait until you can make a formal speech. Address the one next to you. You will not go home alone to-day. Between this and your place of stopping you may decide the eternal destiny of an immortal spirit. Just one sentence may do the work, just one question, just one look. The formal talk that begins with a sigh and ends with a canting snuffle is not what is wanted, but the heart throb of a man in dead earnest. There is not a soul on earth that you may not bring to God if you rightly go at it. They said Gibralter could not be taken. It is a rock 1600 feet high and three miles long, but the English and Dutch did take it. Artillery and sappers and miners and fleets pouring out volleys of death and thousands of men reckless of danger can do anything. The stoutest heart of sin, though it be rock and surrounded by an ocean of transgression, under Christian bombardment may hoist the flag of redemption.

But is all this admonition and prayer and Christian work for nothing? My text promises to all the faithful eternal luster. "They that turn many to righteousness shall shine as the stars forever." As stars the redeemed have a borrowed light. What makes Mars and Venus and Jupiter so luminous? When the sun throws down his torch in the heavens, the stars pick up the scattered brands and hold them in procession as the queen of the night advances. So all Christian workers, standing around the throne, will shine in the light borrowed from the Sun of Righteousness—Jesus in their faces, Jesus in their songs, Jesus in their triumph.

Again, Christian workers shall be like the stars in the fact that they have a light independent of each other. Look up at the night and see each world show its distinct glory. It is not like the conflagration, in which you cannot tell where one flame stops and another begins. Neptune, Herschel and Mercury are as distinct as if each one of them were the only star. So our individualism will not be lost in heaven. A great multitude—yet each one as observable, as distinctly recognized, as greatly celebrated, as if in all the space, from gate to gate and from hill to hill, he were the only inhabitant—no mixing up, no mob, no indiscriminate rush, each Christian worker standing out illustrious, all the story of earthly achievment adhering to each one, his self-denials and pains and services and victories published.

Before men went out to the last war the orators told them that they would all be remembered by their country and their names be commemorated in poetry and in song. But go to the graveyard in Richmond, and you will find there 6000 graves, over each of which is the inscription, "Unknown." The world does not remember its heroes, but there will be no unrecognized Christain worker in heaven. Each one known by all—grandly known, known by acclamation, all the past story of work for God gleaming in cheek and brow and foot and palm. They shall shine with distinct light as the stars forever and ever.

Again, Christian workers shall shine like the stars in clusters. In looking up you find the worlds in family circles. Brothers and sisters, they take hold of each other's hands and dance in groups. Orion in a group. The Pleiades in a group. The system is only a company of children with bright faces, gathered around one great fireplace. The worlds do not straggle off. They go in squadrons and fleets, sailing through immensity. So Christian workers in heaven will dwell in neighborhoods and clusters.

I am sure that some people I will like in heaven a great deal better than others. Yonder is a constellation of stately Christians. They lived on earth by rigid rule. They never laughed. They walked every hour, anxious lest they should lose their dignity. But they loved God, and yonder they shine in brilliant constellation. Yet I shall not long to get into that particular group. Yonder is a constellation of small hearted Christians—asteroids in the eternal astronomy. While some souls go up from Christian battle and blaze like Mars these asteroids dart a feeble ray like Vesta. Yonder is a constellation of martyrs, of apostles, of patriarchs. Our souls as they go up to heaven will seek out the most congenial society.

Again, Christian workers will shine like the stars in swiftness of motion. The worlds do not stop to shine. There are no fixed stars, save as to relative position. The star apparently most thoroughly fixed flies thousands of miles a minute. The astronomer, using his telescope for an alpenstock, leaps from world crag to world crag and finds no star standing still. The chamois hunter has to fly to catch his prey, but not so swift is his game as that which the scientist tries to shoot through the tower of observatory. Like petrels midatlantic, that seem to come from no shore, and be bound to no landing place, flying, flying, so these great flocks of worlds rest not as they go, wing and wing, age after age, forever and forever. The eagle hastens to its prey, but we shall in speed beat the eagles. You have noticed the velocity of the swift horse under whose feet the miles slip like a smooth ribbon, and as he passes the four hoofs strike the earth in such quick beat your pulses take the same vibration, but all these things are not swift in comparison with the motion of which I speak. The moon moves 54,000 miles in a day. Yonder Neptune flashes on 11,000 miles in an hour. Yonder Mercury goes 109,000 miles in an hour. So like the stars the Christian shall shine in swiftness of motion.

You hear now of father or mother or child sick 1000 miles away, and it takes you two days to get to them. You hear of some case of suffering that demands your immediate attention, but it takes you an hour to get there. Oh, the joy when you shall in fulfillment of the text, take starry speed and be equal to 100,000 miles an hour! Having on earth got used to Christian work, you will not quit when death strikes you. You will only take on more velocity. There is a dying child in London, and its spirit must be taken up to God. You are there in an instant to do it. There is a young man in New York to be arrested for going into that gate of sin. You are there in an instant to arrest him. Whether with spring of foot or stroke of wing, or by the force of some new law that shall hurl you to the spot where you would go, I know not, but my text suggests velocity. All space open before you with nothing to hinder you in mission of light and love and joy, you shall shine in swiftness of motion as the stars forever and ever.

THE NEWS EPITOMIZED.

Washington Items.

General Fitzhugh Lee gave the President his opinion of the situation in Cuba, and decided to go back to Havana for the present at McKinley's solicitation.

The President has appointed Silas C. Croft Surveyor of Customs for the Port of New York and Charles M. Dickinson, of Binghamton, N. Y., Consul-General at Constantinople.

Domestic exports for August were the largest on record, while imports were the smallest since June, 1879.

The President resumed work at the White House, seeing many callers and holding a Cabinet meeting.

The President appointed Daniel B. Hainer, of Pennsylvania, United States District Attorney for the Western District of Pennsylvania.

Upon the recommendation of Third Assistant Postmaster General Merritt, the Postmaster General awarded the contract for supplying postal cards for the four years beginning December 1 next to Albert Daggett, of Washington.

The monthly comparative statement of the exports of breadstuffs, cotton, mineral oils, cattle and hogs and provisions in the month of August shows as follows: Breadstuffs, $25,502,532; increase as compared with August, 1896, about $11,000,000. Cotton, $1,703,818; decrease, about $1,700,000. Mineral oils, $5,691,348; increase, nominal. Cattle and hogs, $2,853,215; increase, about $500,000. Provisions, $12,233,137; increase, nearly $1,750,000. Total, $47,984,050; increase, about $11,000,000.

Domestic.

RECORD OF THE LEAGUE CLUBS.

Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.	Clubs.	Won.	Lost.	Per ct.
Balt.....	86	34	.717	Brooklyn	56	67	.455
Boston...	87	36	.707	Pittsb'g	55	67	.451
N'w York.	77	44	.636	Chicago .	55	68	.447
Cincin'ati	68	52	.567	Philad'a..	52	71	.423
Clevel'd..	62	58	.517	Louisv'le	51	73	.411
Wash'n..	56	65	.463	St. Louis.	27	96	.220

United States Commissioner Alexander at New York discharged the eleven Chinamen who were arrested several days ago on the charge of violating the Chinese Exclusion act.

Henry W. Sage, who has given $1,250,000 in cash gifts to Cornell University, died in Ithaca at the age of eighty-three.

Star Pointer defeated Joe Patchen in a race at Indianapolis, Ind., in 2.01, establishing a new pacing race record.

The New York Republican State Committee nominated United States Circuit Judge William J. Wallace for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals.

The village of Imlaystown, N. J., was almost wiped out by a fire which is supposed to have been started by burglars. The loss was nearly $50,000.

An angry crowd at Dillon, S. C., with drawn pistols prevented the train carrying a circus from leaving that town until money people claimed to have been robbed of was repaid.

In a collision between two sections of a freight train near New Concord, Ohio, Engineer Cahil and three tramps were killed.

The annual meeting of the American Forestry Association was held in Nashville, Tenn.

Sarah Elmendorf, colored, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Dorsey, in Kingston, N. Y., at the age of 110 years. When only ten years of age, together with her parents, she was sold as a slave to the Tremper family, with whom she lived until freed by the Civil War. Her health was good until last January, when she fell down stairs.

The Republican County Committee of New York City decided unanimously that District-Attorney Olcott should be nominated for Mayor of Greater New York.

Bridget Hayes, a servant, was found mysteriously murdered in the Carpenter residence in a suburb of Newburg, N. Y. She had been dead fifteen hours in the house before the body was discovered.

M. J. Patenotre, French Ambassador to the United States, has been transferred to Madrid, Spain, and Comte de Montholon, French Minister to Belgium, has been transferred from the post at Brussels to Washington.

"Ben" Ferguson, colored, was convicted at Walhalla, Ocean County, S. C., of assaulting a six-year-old colored girl. The white jury recommended him to mercy, which changes the penalty from death to life imprisonment.

There was considerable rioting by the coal strikers in the vicinity of Hazleton, Penn., and the troops were kept on the march to suppress it.

From 15,000 to 18,000 coal miners returned to work in the Pittsfield (Penn.) district.

D. T. Watson, a colored school teacher, was lynched in Hamilton, Ark.

Mrs. M. M. Brooks, better known as "Auntie Brooks," died in Pana, Ill. She was a well-known nurse in the Union Army during the Civil War.

A severe windstorm swept over Fort Wayne, Ind., and vicinity, doing considerable damage and fatally injuring George K. Rockenberger, Frederick Wehr and Andrew Eindefler. The men were injured by falling bricks from demolished chimneys.

At 4 p. m. Thursday three prisoners appeared in the guardroom of the penitentiary at Columbus, Ohio, and, leveling revolvers at Captain Saxbe, attempted to escape. A fight ensued. Two of the prisoners, Botts and Clark, got away. Lincoln, the third prisoner, was held. Benjamin James, subguard, was shot twice. Botts is from Lucas and Clark is from Cuyahoga County.

Fear of yellow fever has practically depopulated Jackson, Miss. There are several cases at Edwards, near Jackson.

The overdue steamer Excelsior arrived in San Francisco with $800,000 in Klondike gold.

Michael defeated Lesna by 150 yards in the twenty-mile bicycle race at the Springfield (Mass.) Bicycle Club's tournament, lowering the American record. Arthur Gardiner, of Chicago, broke the world's record in the one-mile professional handicap.

During the unloading at Glasgow, Scotland, of the Allan Line steamship Tower Hill, the body of a young American was found deep in the grain. It is supposed that the young man was shot in with the grain when the vessel was being loaded in New York.

There have been no disturbances in the mining region about Hazleton, Penn., but the strike is spreading rapidly.

United States Senator George L. Wellington resigned the Chairmanship of the Maryland Republican State Central Committee, thus relinquishing the leadership of the party in the State, which he has held for the past three years.

"Joe" Farnsworth, who shot one of the young Hatfields and tried to kill Miss Alice Ferguson in Lee County, Virginia, was found hanging to a limb in the Cumberland Mountains in Kentucky. It was evident that he was lynched, though an attempt had been made to make it appear that he had committed suicide.

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON COMMENTS FOR SEPTEMBER 26.

Review of the Twelve Lessons of the Third Quarter—Golden Text: Matthew v., 16—Commentary on the Quarter's Lessons by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—First Converts in Europe (Acts xvi., 6-15). Golden Text—Ps. cxix., 130, "The entrance of Thy words giveth light." The golden text for the quarter, "Let your light so shine," etc. (Math v., 16), suggests that Christ, who is the light, is to be allowed so to work in us that God may be glorified in us (Gal. i., 24). Paul testifies that it pleased God to reveal Christ in him (Gal. i., 16), and as the Lord Jesus Christ never sought His own will or pleasure (John vi., 38; Rom. xv., 3), so Paul, when hindered from going into Asia or Bithynia, was satisfied to cross over to Macedonia at the call of His Lord and patiently wait for the opportunity and cheerfully accept the seemingly small one of speaking to a few women by the riverside.

LESSON II.—Paul and the Philippian Jailer (Acts xvi., 22-34). Golden Text—Acts xvi., 31, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved and thy house." To be arrested, beaten and imprisoned did not look much like success in their work; neither did it look like success when our blessed Lord was arrested, buffeted, scourged, crucified as a malefactor.

LESSON III.—Paul at Thessalonica and Berea (Acts xvii., 1-12). Golden Text—Acts xvii., 11, "They received the word with all the readiness of mind and searched the Scriptures daily." Some were added unto the Lord at Philippi, and Paul passed on to other cities, for he believed that it was His calling to cause all whom he could reach to see and hear the Gospel. It is to be seen in our lives and heard from our lips, and whether we are free or bound, resting in one place, or persecuted from place to place, it is that under all circumstances people may see and hear of Jesus Christ. Not all will receive him, but some will, and some, like the Bereans, will earnestly search the Scriptures.

LESSON IV.—Paul Preaching In Athens (Acts xvii., 22-34). Golden Text—John iv., 24, "God is a Spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth." He found the people of Athens worshiping all manner of gods, but ignorant of the only living and true God, and giving their time chiefly to hearing and telling the news regardless of anything beyond the present life.

LESSON V.—Paul's Ministry In Corinth (Acts xviii., 1-11). Golden Text—I Cor. iii., 11, "Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." Here He works at His trade as a tentmaker and on the Sabbath days preaches Christ in the synagogue as long as the people will listen to Him, and when they will hear Him no more He preaches in a house right beside the synagogue. Many are saved, including the chief ruler of the synagogue and all His house. The Lord Himself visits and encourages Paul, and He continues eighteen months at Corinth.

LESSON VI.—Working and Waiting For Christ (I Thess. iv., 9, to v., 2). Golden Text—John xiv., 3, "If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also." Turning to God from idols is the first step, the coming of His Son from heaven is the consummation, and all between is included in serving the living and true God (I Thess. i., 9, 10). We need to be assured of our salvation or there can be no peace of mind.

LESSON VII.—Abstaining For the Sake of Others (I Cor. viii., 1-13). Golden Text—Rom. xiv., 7, "For none of us liveth unto himself." The love that buildeth up the body of Christ is better than the knowledge that puffeth up oneself. To pity self, or please self, or live in any way unto ourselves (Math. xvi., 22, margin; Rom. xv., 3, II Cor. v., 15), is directly opposed to the spirit of Christ, and, therefore, cannot be pleasing to Him; but to deny self and daily to die unto self that Christ may be seen in us (Math. xvi., 24, 25; II Cor. iv., 11), this is Christlike and glorifying to God, and thus souls will be won to Christ.

LESSON VIII.—The Excellence of Christian Love (I Cor. xiii., 1-13). Golden Text—I Cor. xiii., 13, "And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three, but the greatest of these is love." God is love, and Christ was God manifest in the flesh, and this chapter is a photograph of Christ, so that, although His name is not in it, we cannot mistake the picture any more than we would that of an intimate friend.

LESSON IX.—Paul Opposed at Ephesus (Acts xix., 21-34. Gold Text—"Take heed and beware of covetousness." The trouble at Ephesus arose from those who said, "Our craft, by which we have our wealth, is in danger." This is not to be wondered at when it comes from those who have in this world all they ever will have, but when it is seen in those who bear the name of Christ in connection with our church, or our board, or our society, or our denomination, is pitiable indeed, and must be grievous to God, who, by His Spirit, is seeking to gather from all nations a body of people irrespective of all names but that of our Lord Jesus Christ.

LESSON X.—Gentiles Giving For Jewish Christians (II Cor. ix., 1-11). Golden Text—II Cor. viii., 9, "Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich." God so loved that He gave His only begotten Son; the Son of God loved me and gave Himself for me. If we see others need that which we have and we give not to them, how can the love of God be dwelling in us? (John iii., 16; Gal. ii., 20; I John iii., 16, 17.)

LESSON XI.—Christian Living (Rom. xii., 9-21). Golden Text—Rom. xii., 21, "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." This is again on the same line of thought as some previous lessons, and begins with, "Let love be without dissimulation," and it both begins and ends with hating evil and loving good. "There is none good save one, that is God."

LESSON XII.—Paul's Address to the Ephesian Elders (Acts xx, 22-35). Golden Text—Acts xx., 35, "Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, how He said, It is more blessed to give than to receive." He is able by the grace of God to testify that the exceeding abundant grace of God to him (I Tim. i., 14) enabled him for three years to give himself so fully to them that with all humility of mind and temptations and tears he had testified the gospel of the grace of God, preached the kingdom of God and declared the whole counsel of God, and now he cared not what awaited him if only he could still glorify God, so fully was he given up to Him who appeared to him on the way to Damascus. The same Lord Jesus will do the same in and through us if we are only willing.—Lesson Helper.

A Hermit's Long Walk.

General Hugh Cameron, a hermit, who lives near Lawrence, Kan., in what he calls Camp Ben Harrison, has returned home after a trip to Washington and Eastern cities, during which he walked more than 4000 miles.

THE MARKETS.

Late Wholesale Prices of Country Produce Quoted in New York.

BUTTER.			
Creamery—West. extras...	₽ —	@₽	18
Firsts.....	16	@	17
Thirds to seconds.....	12½	@	15
State—Thirds to firsts.....	12½	@	17
State Dairy tubs, extras....	16	@	16½
Western Imitation Creamery	11	@	13½
Factory, fresh, firsts.....	—	@	11
Thirds to seconds	8½	@	11
CHEESE.			
State—Full cream, new, large	—	@	9½
Small.....	9¼	@	9½
Part skims, good to poor....	4	@	5½
Full skims.....	3	@	3¼
EGGS.			
State and Penn—Fresh.....	—	@	17
Jersey—Fancy.....	—	@	18
Western—Choice.....	—	@	16
Southern—Choice.....	—	@	—
Duck eggs, ₽ doz.....	—	@	—
Goose eggs, ₽ doz.....	—	@	—
BEANS AND PEAS.			
Beans—Marrow, choice.....	—	@	1 45
Medium, choice.....	—	@	1 25
Pea, choice.....	—	@	1 20
Red kidney, choice.....	2 20	@	2 25
White kidney, choice.....	1 65	@	1 70
Yellow eye.....	—	@	1 50
Lima, Cal., ₽ 60 lbs.....	—	@	1 55
Green peas, bags.....	80	@	82½
FRUITS AND BERRIES—FRESH.			
Apples, ₽ bbl.....	75	@	2 50
Watermelons, Jersey, ₽ 100..	10 00	@	15 00
Muskmelons, ₽ bbl.....	50	@	1 50
Peaches, Md., ₽ basket.....	15	@	60
Jersey, ₽ basket.....	15	@	60
Pears, Seckle, ₽ bbl.....	1 50	@	3 00
Bartlett, ₽ bbl.....	50	@	3 00
Plums, ₽ basket.....	5	@	15
Grapes, Del., ₽ case.....	60	@	90
Niagara, ₽ case.....	50	@	60
Cranberries, Cape Cod, ₽ bbl.	3 50	@	5 00
HOPS.			
State—1896, choice, ₽ lb.....	—	@	8
1896, prime.....	—	@	7
Pacific Coast, 1896, choice..	9½	@	10
Good to prime.....	7½	@	8½
Old odds.....	2	@	3
LIVE POULTRY.			
Fowls, ₽ lb.....	—	@	10½
Spring chickens, ₽ lb.....	9½	@	10
Roosters, ₽ lb.....	—	@	6
Turkeys, ₽ lb.....	10	@	11
Ducks, ₽ pair.....	40	@	70
Geese, ₽ pair.....	90	@	1 25
Pigeons, ₽ pair.....	10	@	20
DRESSED POULTRY.			
Turkeys, ₽ lb.....	9	@	10
Broilers, Phila.....	10	@	16
Western, dry picked...	9	@	11
Fowls, State & Penn., ₽ lb..	—	@	11
Long Island ducks.....	11	@	11½
Geese, Eastern, ₽ lb.....	12	@	14
Squabs, ₽ doz.....	1 00	@	2 00
HAY AND STRAW.			
Hay—Prime, ₽ 100 lb.....	75	@	77½
Clover mixed.....	50	@	55
Straw—Long rye.....	40	@	60
Short rye.....	—	@	—
Oat	—	@	—
VEGETABLES.			
Potatoes, Jersey, ₽ bbl.....	1 50	@	2 25
L. I., in bulk.....	2 12	@	2 37
Sweet, ₽ bbl.....	1 25	@	1 50
Cabbages, Jersey, ₽ 100.....	2 00	@	3 00
L. I., ₽ 100.....	2 00	@	3 00
Onions, white, ₽ bbl.....	1 50	@	2 00
Orange Co., red, ₽ bag.....	1 25	@	1 75
Green peas, W. N. Y., ₽ bag.	75	@	1 25
Egg plant, ₽ bbl.....	60	@	75
Tomatoes, ₽ box.....	40	@	1 00
String beans, L. I., ₽ bag....	30	@	50
Squash, ₽ bbl.....	1 00	@	1 25
White.....	1 00	@	1 25
Turnips, Russia, ₽ bbl.....	75	@	90
Corn, ₽ 100.....	50	@	1 25
Celery, ₽ doz.....	5	@	30
Cucumbers, ₽ 100.....	40	@	60
Cucumber pickles, ₽ 1000...	50	@	2 50
Lima beans, Jersey, ₽ bag..	40	@	1 00
Beets, ₽ 100 bunches.....	—	@	1 00
Carrots, ₽ 100 bunches.....	—	@	1 00
Cauliflower, ₽ bbl.....	75	@	2 00
Parsley, ₽ 100 bunches.....	—	@	1 00
Peppers, Jersey, ₽ bbl.....	50	@	60
GRAIN, ETC.			
Flour—Winter Patents.....	5 35	@	5 65
Spring Patents.....	5 50	@	5 90
Wheat—No. 2 Hard.....	—	@	1 02⅝
No. 2 Red.....	—	@	1 02⅞
Corn—No. 2.....	36⅝	@	37⅛
Oats—No. 2 White.....	—	@	27½
Track mixed.....	25½	@	26½
Rye—Western.....	—	@	52⅝
Barley—Feeding.....	—	@	32¾
Lard—City steam.....	—	@	4.50c
LIVE STOCK.			
Beeves, city dressed.....	7	@	8¾
Milch cows, com. to good..	20 00	@	45 00
Calves, city dressed.....	10	@	12
Country dressed.....	7½	@	10½
Sheep, ₽ 100 lb.....	3 00	@	4 30
Lambs, ₽ 100 lb.....	4 50	@	6 00
Hogs—Live, ₽ 100 lb.....	4 30	@	4 60
Country dressed.....	—	@	—

TWO-CENT STAMPS TO BE GREEN.

Uncle Sam Will Save $10,000 a Year by Changing His Ink.

The Secretary of the Treasury and the Postmaster-General, after consultation with the President, have decided to change the color of the two-cent postage stamps from carmine to green of the shade now used on Government notes.

The ten-cent postage stamp, which is now printed in green, will be changed to some other color, possibly carmine.

The Government will save about $10,000 a year by printing the two-cent stamps in green, as ink of that color is less costly than carmine.

The Olive Pecker Murders.

The first official tidings of the tragedy at sea on the Boston (Mass.) schooner Olive Pecker, in which Captain Whitman, of Rockland, Me., and Sanders, the first mate, were murdered, have come in a letter to Collector Winslow Warren, inclosing a copy of the cable message from Bahia, Brazil, transmitted to the State Department by Vice-Consul Brice. The dispatch says that John Anderson, a naturalized American citizen, steward of the schooner, killed Whitman and Sanders, apparently under provocation.

New York Democrats Meet.

The Democratic State Central Committee met in New York City and expelled Henry D. Purroy on the charge of disloyalty to the party. Committees from the free silver organizations were heard, but no action was taken in response to their demands, and no declaration of principles was adoped. Alton B. Parker was nominated for Chief Judge of the Court of Appeals.

One Lunatic Kills Another.

William Green, forty-eight years, was killed in the Essex County (New Jersey) Lunatic Asylum by Joseph Haun, another patient. The men were cleaning a floor together and Haun jumped on Green's head.

The Mapleton Item

I. N. SWOPE, - - Editor & Proprietor.

THE ITEM" WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY AT THE FOLOWING RATES IN ADVANCE:

ONE YEAR,.....$1.00
SIX MONTHS.....50
THREE MONTHS,.....25

Entered at the Post Office at Mapleton Depot, Pa. as second-class matter.

MILL CREEK.

We now have a first class tonsorial parlor under the postoffice.

Walter Fultz and Jim Sims are reported as having typhoid fever.

Glad to note improvement of William Carothers and the Swanger family.

Irwin Bowser and bride have taken up housekeeping in Mrs. Hughes' red house.

Grant Condron and family, of Altoona, spent Sabbath with relatives in our village.

The Baptist friends held a picnic Saturday—somewhat cool but all enjoyed the day.

And now we can have flour made at home, the Foust mill having been put again in shape.

Quite a number of our citizens attended the funeral of Lewis Yocum Sunday A. M., at Mapleton.

Postmaster Stonebraker has moved into his new quarters, which are commodious and in every way up to date.

Dr. Simpson has surmounted his hitching post with an iron horse head—quite the proper thing. Nothing slow about our doctor.

Miss Mable Carothers will return to her home at Belleville this week. Mabel will be missed by young folks, especially by a certain party.

Mrs. General Stewart, of Eden Hill, and Mr. and Mrs. Weston, of Altoona, will spend a few days among friends. The ladies, known as the Misses Goodman, spent their youthful days in Mill Creek and vicinity and have many relatives and friends.

Three small boys between the ages of 11 and 13, scholars of Loysville soldiers' orphans' school, whose homes are in Altoona, Johnstown and Pittston, ran away from school and, after a week or more tramping, stopped at the home of Jerry Brumbaugh east of town where they have been kindly cared for for several days. Inquiry being made by one of their mothers to the postmaster, constable Tate located the young travelers and they will be returned to school.

TROUGH CREEK.

I am glad to learn that H. H. Bumgardner has at last been granted a pension.

We had a grand rain on Sunday night. The first frost to do any damage Tuesday morning. It was a scorcher.

W. L. Wright had a bilious attack the first of last week but was able to resume his farm labor the last of the week.

D. K. Coder is again among us finishing the odd jobs of winter grain and the buckwheat which is an average crop.

There are some dangerous holes in culverts along our valley road which we hope will be repaired before any accident happens.

The rain on last Thursday night put the ground in our immediate vicinity in nice order for seeding, and farmers made full time Friday and Saturday.

Barton Greenland and daughter, Laura, are attending the Baptist meeting at Needmore, as are also J. F. Swope and daughter, Mabel, and Mary and Denny Swope.

The acreage of potatoes planted last spring was little, if any, over half the amount and from the best information I can gather the yield will not be over one-half what it usually is per acre.

W. E. Wright had commenced the digging of a well but on account of the arrival of a young daughter at his house he has stopped the work at the well. Suppose he will have help enough to continue to carry the water from his father's spring.

CALVIN.

Miss Adessa Roland is on a two-weeks' visit to Altoona.

The heavy frost on Tuesday morning killed all vegetation.

Adam Roland is attending the U. B. conference in Altoona this week.

Miss Emma Glasgow is visiting in Glenn Campbell and Niagara Falls.

Miss Shaffer and Miss Gertrude Roland visited friends at Eagle Foundry over Sunday.

Jacob Bumgardner and Byron Roland assisted the Beavertown band at the Grange picnic last Saturday.

W. E. Wright now wears smiles and says he is happy just because there came to his home last week a daughter.

Mrs. C. M. Glasgow, who has been in for three weeks, is able to sit up in a chair. Jacob Prough, a son of J. M. Prough, is also on the sick list.

Misses Sylva and Inis Stever and Mrs. O. M. Wright have returned fron a tendays' visit to the home of Mrs. Jennie Tipscomb, of Western Maryland.

Visitors in Calvin are Mrs. M. J. Hooper, of Huntingdon; Mr. and Mrs. Mierley, of Germany valley; William Miller, of Columbianna, Ohio; Mr. and Miss Hoover, of Gratton, Pa.

Our farmers are nearly done sowing wheat and are threshing buckwheat, which is an average crop. The apple crop in this vicinity is light; clover seed the best in twenty years; potatoes are of good size but the yield is small and some are rotting badly; grapes are plenty but of poor quality.

THREE SPRINGS.

H. H. Ashman visited friends in Philipsburg, Pa., during the past week.

Eli E. Shore, Esq., of Clay township, made a business trip to the county capital the past week.

Dr. Dallas Bernhardt, of Dublin Mills, Fulton county, was among the recent visitors to this place.

It has been said that it rains on the just and unjust alike, but the recent rain was not shared in this vicinity to a very great extent.

Dr. J. C. Stever has begun operations at the sulphur springs. It is his intention to make some permanent improvements at this spring, as well as at the mineral spring.

Sigel Ashman, of Clay township, who was a delegate to the Farmers' National Congress at St. Paul, Minn., returned home on last Saturday evening and reports having had a very pleasant trip.

The trustees of the Baptist church of this place are making some needed improvements in the way of papering, painting, and otherwise beautifying the interior of the church, and are making some improvements to the front in the way of steps, etc.

LATTA GROVE.

Mrs. Peter Bowman is visiting friends in the valley.

Peter Dell is still confined to his room with rheumatism.

This vicinity was visited by Jack Frost Friday morning.

The potato crop in the valley will not be as large this season as usual.

John Dougherty, of Ryde, visited friends in this vicinity during the past week.

So far as heard from, Geo. W. Taylor has the boss sunflower in this vicinity. It measures 12 inches in diameter.

D. H. Walker and wife are visiting in Altoona and attending the sessions of the U. B. conference which is in session at that place.

Mahon and the Governorship.

At Chambersburg recently Congressman Mahon spoke to a correspondent of the Philadelphia *Inquirer* as follows concerning his candidacy for Governor:

"I have never distinctly been a candidate for Governor. My name has been mentioned for that honor, not only in the Eighteenth district, but in various parts of the State. While I have received many promises of support, I have never yet announced that I was really a candidate. If my friends desire to place my name before the next State convention for the high honor of Governor, of course, it will be a compliment that I will appreciate, but I am not seeking it.

"I am, however, a candidate for Congress next year, and feel assured of my nomination, as I have already heard from all the counties. I consider it a high honor to represent such an intelligent constituency as the people of the Eighteenth district, and I will serve them as long as they think me competent to do so."

—Newport *Ledger:* The threshermen who are going about the country with their steam threshers and separators, report that the farmers are as a rule greatly surprised at the yield of wheat, which on nearly every farm, is much larger than was expected. It is no unusual thing for a farmer's wheat crop this year to yield thirty-five or thirty-eight bushels to the acre.

Court Notes--September Session, 1897--Second Week.

Real estate of Mrs. Leah Ross ordered to be sold for payment of debts.

Sale of the real estate of Robert Hampson, late of Three Springs, confirmed.

H. C. Weight, administrator of Henry Weight, late of Clay township, deceased, cited to file an account.

Real estate of Elisha Fields ordered to be sold for payment of debts.

S. P. Davis appointed guardian of the minor children of Israel T. Bigelow.

In the case of the administrators of Benjamin Heffner, vs. John Heffner, a verdict was rendered in favor of the plaintiffs for $142.

T. J. Wright, of Union township, in July of 1896 took up some cattle belonging to M. R. Brenneman, found trespassing upon the former's land. Mr. Brenneman refused to pay charges which Mr. Wright demanded; after some time Mr. Wright turned the cattle out again. But Mr. Brenneman nevertheless brought a writ of replevin to recover damages for the detention of his cattle. The court reserved its decision upon the legal question as to whether a writ of replevin would lie and directed the jury to decide as to whether or not the cattle were taken upon the improved land of Mr. Wright.

R. T. Baker appointed guardian of Marden and Herbert Evans.

J. E. Smucker appointed guardian of Ross Africa.

Account of Samuel Ralston, admintstrator of C. Mumberg, late of Warriorsmark, deceased, confirmed absolutely. W. B. Simpson appointed auditor.

Alfred Porter, executor of Mary R. Jones, authorized to use $200 of principal of estate for three years.

John Barr and Henry Haffley, appointed appraisers of estate of Israel T. Bigelow.

Bruce Steel and wife brought suit against the borough of Huntingdon to recover damages for injuries resulting to Mrs. Steel from a fall in a ditch at the corner of 17th and Oneida streets on the evening of December 7, 1896. The jury returned a verdict of $448 in favor of Bruce Steel and $1500 in favor of his wife.

Dr. Jesse C. Miller, J. S. Woods, esq., and C. C. Brewster were appointed commissioners to inquire into the alleged insanity of Mary Galbraith, of Marklesburg.

In the matter of a road in Henderson township leading from Stone Creek to Union Church. Report of viewers confirmed nisi and road ordered to be opened.

J. G. Allison, assignee of James Stell, was authorized to sell real estate for the payment of debts.

Lizzie Binnix, deceased, vs. Shirley township. Judgment for plaintiff for $382.03.

The inventory of the real estate and personal property of Jacob Sollers, late of Saltillo, was confirmed nisi.

A rule was granted on the heirs of Emanuel Kauffman, late of Menno township, Mifflin county, who owned real estate in Shirley township, to accept or refuse the same at the valuation or show cause why the same should not be sold, returnable at December court.

J. C. Shafer, guardian of the minor children of Henry Norris, deceased, was authorized to sell real estate.

H. B. Dunn, esq., was appointed auditor to distribute funds in the hands of George P. Kough, executor of Catharine Kough.

R. W. Williamson, esq., was appointed auditor to distribute funds in the hands of H. M. Corbin, administrator of Isaiah Reynolds.

S. Horace Caldwell and W. L. Hicks, executors of the late Israel C. Caldwell, were authorized to sell real estate.

J. O. Heaton and W. F. Noble, administrators of John Noble, were authorized to sell real estate.

Wm. Marlin brought suit against the borough of Huntingdon to recover damages for injury done to his property by the flood in Muddy Run on the night of Sept. 30, 1896. Verdict for plaintiff $109.38.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding, and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Meyer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. G. Gillam.

If you have ever seen a little child in a paroxysm of whooping cough, or if you have been annoyed by a constant tickling in the throat, you can appreciate the value of One Minute Cough cure, which gives quick relief.

MARRIED.

BOWMAN—STEVER—At the residence of Luther Stever, in Cassville, September 1, 1897, by Rev. R. H. Stine, Herbert Bowman and Miss Gertrude Stever.

Running sores, indolent ulcers and similar troubles, even though of many years' standing, may be cured by using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It soothes, strengthen and heals. It is the great pile cure. A.B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

The contract for supplying postal cards for the next four years has been awarded to Albert Daggett, of Washington, D. C.

The "Bicyclist's Best Friend" is a familiar name for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, always ready for emergencies. While a specific for piles, it also instantly relieves and cures cuts, bruises, salt rheum, eczema and all affections of the skin. It never fails.

A Little Man

Will grow up by and by and be a big man. Ever since we have been in business we have aimed to dress the boys as stylish and good as their fathers. That is why we have patrons of all ages and sizes. We can suit them all with stylish and well fitting clothing. Our

Fall and Winter Styles

for Men, Youths and Boys are HANDSOME and WELL-MADE.

If the boy needs a new school suit, we have them from 95 cents up. All styles. Or, if he only needs a pair of pants, we have good strong ones, the best in the land for the money, 25 cents and 50 cents.

HUGO MAYER'S

Golden Eagle Clothing Hall,

Cor. 4th and Penn Sts., Huntingdon, Pa.

Wm. Reed & Sons.

These days are undoubtedly warm, but one's mind now turns to fall and winter stuffs. Never before have we shown such a carefully selected lot of desirable things.

All merchants will tell you that all kinds of dry goods are increasing in value. We now have to pay the same price for some goods as that for which we used to sell them.

For instance, Lancaster apron ginghams are worth 5c per yard wholesale at the mill. By judicious buying we are able to offer them at the same price, 5c, to you. Lots of styles to select from.

It is the same way with plenty of other things. Heavy shirtings, 8c. In calico we offer reds, indigo blues and fancies, all standard cloth, at 5c. The best possible bleached and brown muslin to be had at 5c. Of course, we have all the better grades, too, at correspondingly low prices.

Feather Boas, nice for cool evenings, 50c, $1.00 and better.

All the new effects in Laces, Ruchings, Chiffons, Nettings and Braids for trimmings.

Dress Sacques, very nice flannel ones, pinked edges, trimmed with ribbon, at 75c. Better ones at 90c, $1.00, $1.50, and up to $2.50.

Eiderdown wrappers in new effects.

Every department is full of new, pretty things.

We have also in the carpet department a full line of floor and table Oil Cloths, Linoleum and bindings for same.

Watch our windows and read the advertisements. We intend to make this an interesting business season.

If you can't come to the store tell us your wants by mail. Many have found this a satisfactory way.

Wm. Reed & Sons,

Huntingdon, Pa.

BETTER AVOID IT.

If clothing is offered you, and the price sounds reasonable and yet the quality isn't there, better pass it by. It's a waste of money to invest in such; it's the most unsatisfactory kind of purchasing. The satisfactory kind of purchasing is what we encourage; no other plan satisfies us. The quality must be there, the value must be there, the style must be there. Perfect satisfaction goes with clothing that is the best for quality. THERE'S NO OTHER RIGHT WAY. Ours is a store in which quality is the first consideration, followed by prices the most reasonable.

SATISFACTORY VALUES.

Good things for the price, values with the right ring to them. Men's box coat Macintoches, double dexture, seams sewed, stripped and cemented, wool tricot, in good colors, neat plaid linings—each $4.00. Better at and up to $7.00. Club Bags, fine selected stock. Traveling bags, roomy—each $1.00. Telescope cases, heavy canvass, 50 cents for a sixteen inch. Shawl straps, 3 feet long, leather handles. Good trunks, 30 inches, well protected, stout and strong, each 25c. Men's Crush Fur Hats, black and colors, fine quality, each 50 cents and up. Men's Brighton cloth Caps, finest kersey, each 25c. Men's silk Umbrellas, paragon frame, tight roll, each $2.00.

NEW FALL SUITS.

The newest, freshest, best. Correct ideas from the leading houses now ready for you. Clothing value in every suit—every price a winning one. Prices are aggressive—we must lead the clothing selling—$4 50 buys a suit "made on honor"—lined right, finished right, choice materials. $6.50 buys a suit that you would think reasonable at $8.00. It's so handsomely made and trimmed, of such popular colorings, it makes it a value of more than usual interest. Perfectly constructed suit, irreproachable in every way, on the collar the trademark of the foremost makers of clothing—back of it's their guarantee—choicest materials, in value from $9 to $15 now ready for you.

Ready for you—our full and complete autumn stock. We want to make it a pleasant and profitable autumn for you—we are anxious that every item offered you should give the fullest satisfaction—OUR STORE MUST MERIT YOUR TRADE. With a stock fully re-enforced, with prices that are the most reasonable, with qualities that are the best—upon this basis we solicit your patronage.

Given Away A Map of Alaska and the Klondyke Region with every purchase.

Cor. 6th and W'hington Sts. **O. L. STEWART** HUNTINGDON, PENN'A.

OLD IRON WANTED.—Persons having old iron or metal can dispose of the same at a fair price by bringing it to G. D. WOOD, Mapleton Depot, Pa.

THE "ITEM"

$1.00 per Year.

TO TIE HAULERS.—All persons claiming any of the docked ties in the upper yard at Mapleton will please pile them or take them away within 30 days from this date. H. H. SWOPE.
September 8, 1897.

LOST!—Between Still House hollow and the Empire sand works a pair of spectacles—steel frame. Finder will confer a favor by leaving them at this office.

The Mapleton Item.

Mapleton Depot, Pa., Sept. 22, 1897.

LOCAL NOTES.

—J. G. Gillam made a business visit to Altoona last week.

—The first heavy frost of the season put in an appearance yesterday morning.

—The Allegheny conference of the U. B. church convenes in Altoona today.

—C. B. Graham and family spent a day or two of last week with friends at Ryde.

—Miss Olive Wright, of Ardenheim, was the guest of friends in Mapleton on Sunday.

—There are over forty inmates in the jail at Huntingdon, mainly railroad trespassers.

—Look up Wm. Reed & Sons' advertisement in this issue. Then read it carefully.

—W. E. Hack and family visited in Mexico last week and attended the Port Royal fair.

—Any person having a feed cutter for sale can find a purchaser by applying at this office.

—John Dougherty and son, of Ryde, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Hare's valley.

—J. E. Rush, of Altoona, was knocked down and robbed of $35 in his own yard on Tuesday night of last week.

—Glass works will be added to Tyrone's list of industries, ground having been broken for the erection of the same.

—Miss Carrie Hommon, who had been spending her vacation with her parents in this place, returned to Philadelphia last week.

—Miss Ida Bordell, of Allensville, and Cloyd Smith, of McAlevy's Fort, spent Sunday with H. H. Swope and wife in this place.

—Shelly Bell and wife, of Eshcol, Perry county, were guests of Mr. Bell's brother, E. E. Bell, of this place, during the past week.

—John D. Long and family, of Altoona, have been enjoying a visit among parents and friends in this vicinity during the past week.

—A house and barn belonging to Daniel Lowe, near Grafton, this county, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. The loss is about $2,000, partially insured.

—The vote at the Republican primaries for associate judge was: Rogers 557, Benson 535, McClain 424—total 1516, which is about one-third of the regular Republican vote.

—While John Mattern, of Franklin township, was coming over the ridge from Alexandria recently he saw a large bear on a by-road not far from a flock of sheep. Mr. Mattern did not wait to see what the bear would do.

—Mrs. Alexander Marush was fatally burned at her home, Johnstown, Thursday afternoon. She was lighting a gasoline stove, when the tank exploded. She rushed upstairs and seized her babe, but her husband took the child and saved it.

—It is stated that the crack of the gun can be heard in the mountains of Huntingdon county, and many a squirrel, rabbit, turkey and pheasant has been bagged contrary to the law. An example ought to be made of these indiscreet hunters.

—During the storm in Huntingdon last Thursday, awnings of the Leister House and Denny & McMurtrie's store were demolished, several panes of glass in Hotel Brunswick were broken and a portion of the jail unrooted. Fruit trees, gardens and fences also suffered considerable.

—The Huntingdon & Broad Top railroad is being equipped with long distance telephones. It will require 26 'phones from Huntingdon to Mt. Dallas. Instruments have already been placed in all the stations from Huntingdon to Saxton, and the service they render is highly satisfactory.

—D. S. Lynn has retired from the shoe business and will be manager of the Keystone hot water boiler works in this place. Mr. Lynn is a good business man, has experience as a book-keeper, and will devote his attention to making the Keystone boiler works a thriving industry. Harry R. Doyle, a worthy young man, has purchased his shoe store and taken charge. Both gentlemen have our best wishes.—*News.*

—The eleventh annual convention of the Pennsylvania Christian Endeavor Union will be held at Easton, October 5, 6 and 7. Reduced rate excursion tickets will be sold and the committee have secured low rates at the hotels. Rev. Francis E. Clark will be present and aid the convention.

—The Zion Sunday school class of the U. B. church of this place, Mrs. Leah Sloan, teacher, presented the church with a very beautiful clock. The class of girls raised the money principally by sewing and deserve much credit for the noble effort put forth in securing the clock. The stand was presented by Adam Dell.

—D. F. Fagan, of Carrolltown, Cambria county, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide at the Bell House, Bellwood, Sunday evening of last week. Fagan had imbibed freely of liquor to which his failure to end his life is attributed. The reason assigned for his rash act is on account of a young lady with whom he is in love.

—Herbert Heffner, employed as car inspector by the H. & B. T. R. R. Co., while on duty Tuesday evening of last week was robbed of $18.60 by two tramps at Long Siding, near Huntingdon. One of the tramps came up behind him and held his arms while the other went through his pockets. They then jumped a train and disappeared.

—Dr. Sallie Whitesides, of Cassville, has decided to quit practicing for the present and will take a post-graduate course at a Philadelphia medical college during the coming winter. Dr. Whitesides has been very successful in the practice of medicine but she rightly thinks that special preparation may make her more serviceable to her fellow creatures. We hope to see her attain an eminent position in her profession.

—Miss Mary G. Benscoter, daughter of Rev. C. L. Benscoter, formerly pastor of the M. E. church of this place, died at the home of her parents in Lock Haven recently. She had been a student at Dickinson seminary, Williamsport, but had been ailing for a long time. Deceased was aged about 18 years. We tender the bereaved family our sympathy.

—A terrific storm passed over Coalport, Clearfield county, last Thursday evening, during which William Merriman, aged 22, was killed and Emory Swope was injured. Merriman was engaged in lighting the lamps in the United Bretnren church, when a bolt of lightning entered an open window and tore all the clothes from his body. Death was instantaneous.

—Naomi, a 6-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gorrity, of Altoona, was seriously, if not fatally, burned at the residence of a neighbor on Sunday evening. The child, in company with some other children, was playing with matches and a lighted match set fire to the child's clothing. The flames were extinguished but not before the child was burned as above stated.

—The residence of Dr. William Campbell, in Shade Gap, was totally destroyed by fire about midnight Monday, September 13. The contents were consumed, with the exception of Mr. Campbell's dentist tools in the office. It was a fine residence of the cottage style, and the loss is estimated at $2,500. The cause of the fire is unknown. Loss is partially covered by insurance.

—Some months ago Dr. Davis, treasurer of the school fund in Broad Top township, Bedford county, claimed he lost $4300 of public money, which it is alleged was stolen from his trunk in a boarding house at Riddlesburg. The people disbelieved the story and he was sued on two counts, for refusing to pay over public money and for investing it to his own use. He was convicted. A motion is pending for a new trial.

—The Bellwood correspondent to the Altoona *Tribune* of Saturday says: "Mrs. Angeline Wiley died at her home in Hencheytown, Thursday night, at the ripe age of 75 years. For some time she had been failing and her death was not unexpected. Three sons, Parker, of Iowa; John and G. W., of Bellwood, and two daughters, Mrs. Jane Rook and Mrs. Josephine Reger, of Lewistown, survive her. Although not connected with the local church at Bellwood, she had been a Methodist since early youth and died in the triumphs of faith. The funeral service will be held at her late home this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

—Altoona *Tribune:* The big class H-4 freight engine, No. 6, was turned out of the Juniata shops on Saturday for trial. It stood at the passenger station for some time during the forenoon and attracted a great deal of attention. The local railway officials inspected the giant thoroughly and finally took a ride on it up through the yard. The big fellow scarcely looks his size when standing alone, but when placed alongside the standard "R" freight engine his colossal proportions can be appreciated.

—Two bicyclists, who are making a tour of the United States and Mexico, arrived in Mapleton yesterday evening and spent the night here. One of them, Mr. Forshey, who claims to be champion trick rider of the United States, gave an exhibition of his ability in that line in front of the Juniata House which was highly enjoyed by those who witnessed it. He performed some very difficult feats and exhibited surprising command of the wheel. We will not dispute his right to the honor claimed.

—Edward Gilleece, an 8-year-old boy residing at Arnold, Westmoreland county, met with a serious accident Wednesday afternoon last, which may cost him his life. He climed a tall chestnut tree to secure some of the fruit. The boy is subject to epilepsy and while on the tree, fully thirty feet from the ground, he was attacked with a fit. In falling he became caught in a crotch of the tree, and wedged in there he continued his epileptic struggles until rescued by several men who had been summoned by his companions.

—The Pennsylvania State Sabbath School Association will hold its Annual Convention at Harrisburg, October 12-14. It will be an occasion of unusual interest, for which careful and thorough preparation has been made. A leading feature will be the annual address on Tuesday evening, October 12, by the Honorable John Wanamaker, President of the Association. The people of Harrisburg extend a very hearty welcome to Sunday school workers throughout the entire State. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing C. J. Kephart, D. D., Annville, Pa.

—Huntingdon *Local News:* A sad accident occurred Friday evening about 7 o'clock at the residence of H. H. Wike, No. 2127 Washington street. His daughter Edna, who is lame, was coming down the stairs with a lighted coal oil lamp, when she tripped and fell. The lamp fell and broke at the bottom of the stairs and the oil took fire. Her screams brought Harry Morningstar, a neighbor, to the rescue, and he succeeded in extinguishing the flames by wrapping her in carpet, but not before the girl was frightfully burned about the legs. She was taken to the house of a neighbor, and Dr. Boggs summoned, who did everything possible to relieve her sufferings. Her condition is critical.

Shot Her Husband.

Gutoni Asterino, a burly son of Italy, who resides at Cresson, was shot in the arm by his wife during a fracas at the Asterino homestead Saturday night. There appears to have been a woman in the case aside from the one who did the shooting. Mrs. Asterino suspected her spouse of disloyalty to her so she followed him and had her suspicions confirmed. When the recreant Lothario returned to his home he met his wife in the door. Without saying a word she fired two shots at him with a revolver, only one taking effect.

Dr. Diffenderfer extracted the bullet, which had lodged in Asterino's forearm.

Marriage Licenses.

John A. Heffner and Mary C. Steel, both of Huntingdon.

John F. Clugston, Rixford, McKean county, and Ella M. Stewart, Fannettsburg, Franklin county.

W. H. Swan and Margaret B. Stitt, both of Dublin township.

Charles S. Chaney, Huntingdon, and Hattie B. Weber, Philadelphia.

David H. Longenecker, West township, and Ella J. Rudy, Jackson township.

George C. Heninger and Bertha Anspach, both of Jackson township.

Shirley B. Green, Walker township, and Lydia H. Gill, Penn township.

W. G. McConaughey and Viola B. Wise, both of Mapleton.

Small precautions often prevent great mistakes. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are very small pills in size, but are most effective in preventing the most serious forms of liver and stomach troubles. They cure constipation and headache and regulate the bowels. A. B. Gillam and J. O. Heaton.

Lewis W. Yocum.

Lewis W. Yocum, whose illness has been noted in these columns, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. R. D. Kinkead, Huntingdon, Friday, September 17, 1897, at 10.30 o'clock, A. M., of chronic gastritis, after an illness of six weeks' duration.

Mr. Yocum was born in Shaver's Creek valley, November 20, 1825, hence was at the time of his death aged 71 years, 9 months and 27 days. February 17, 1852, he was married to Miss Sofia Numer. To them were born eight children—five of whom are living. They are George W. Yocum, of Mill Creek, Mrs. George W. Dougherty, of Ridgway, Pa., Mrs. R. D. Kinkead and Mrs. George F. DeForrest, of Huntingdon, and Mrs. Samuel B. Neice, of Mapleton. Mr. Yocum commenced housekeeping in Numer's Hollow, Henderson township. In 1856 he moved his family to Mill Creek and in 1860 came to Mapleton where he has since made his home. February 17, 1870, his wife died and June 15, 1880, he was married to Mrs. Mary Clark who survives him. To this union was born one son, James G. Blaine Yocum, who died March 11, 1895. Marshall Yocum, of Mapleton, a brother of the deceased, is the oldest surviving member of this connection and is the only one of the family.

The remains were brought from Huntingdon to Mapleton Saturday evening and on Sunday were interred in the U. B. cemetery, services being conducted at the home of the deceased by Rev. J. H. Pershing, P. E., and Rev. R. S. Woodward. All of the deceased's family who have died have been buried from the one lot in this place.

The ITEM extends sympathy to the bereaved family all of whom were affectionately attached to their father and who failed in no attentions and kindness toward making his last years comfortable and pleasant.

—Pension agent Skinner, Pittsburg, has submitted his report of the amount of disbursements from his office for all classes of pensions during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1897, to the secretary of the interior. It shows that under the general pension law $2,423,140.67 was paid to invalids. $534,026.59 to widows, $38,886.86 to minors, and $165,425.80 to dependent relatives. Under the act of June 27, 1890, $2,724,281.78 was paid to invalids, $730,140.58 to widows, $36,208.64 to minors, $71,494 to dependent relatives and $8,826.54 to helpless children. There was paid to widows of soldiers of the war of 1812 $10,008; $13,903.72 to survivors of the Mexican war and $11,307.47 to widows of soldiers who served during that period. There was paid to survivors of the Indian wars $288, and to their widows $360. The total disbursements of the Pittsburg agency, including clerk hire, etc., for the fiscal year were $6,811,874.59. One curious fact is that $1440 was paid to the survivors of the war of 1812 throughout the country, which goes to show that there must be some very old veterans on the pension rolls.

The Mapleton rifle team made the following score in their contest last Saturday afternoon:

Palmer	131	Lamberson	97
Swope	126	Neice	—
G Wharton	136	W Wharton	—
Wood,	123		

There's Only One "Best Place"

In every city to buy Bread, Cakes, Candies, Oysters, Ice Cream and Lunch. That place is

FISHER'S,
417 Penn St.,

People who buy at his place have known this all along. People who buy elsewhere find it out after one purchase.

Huntingdon, Pa.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers,
The famous little pills.

A Complete Line of

Dry Goods,
Notions,
Glassware,
Queensware,
Wood and Willow-ware,
Groceries,
Notions,
Flour and Feed,
Salt,
Boots and Shoes,
and everything usually found in a first-class GENERAL STORE can be found at the old stand of

A. B. Gillam.

Benj. O'Connor & Sons.

Where there is plenty there is generally happiness. THOSE PEOPLE have the most who get the most for each dollar they spend judiciously.

Your dollar will go farthest at our store. Our stock and assortment are purchased with a view to please our customers. Trade with us.

B. O'CONNOR & SONS

What $100 Will Buy.

3 mos. course in Wood's New York School of Business and Shorthand, Tuition, Books, Board. The unlimited possibilities of securing good positions. F. E. WOOD, 5th Ave. and 125th St.

Good Attendance at Agricultural Fairs.

Agricultural fairs are being more largely attended this year than ever before.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-quarter the price of coffee. 15 cts. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The spasms of pain that rack the rheumatic are relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

IT IS TRUE

That Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other medicines fail to do any good whatever. Being peculiar in combination, proportion and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative power. It absolutely and permanently cures all diseases originating in or promoted by impure blood. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Always Reliable, Purely Vegetable.

Perfectly tasteless, elegantly coated, purge, regulate, purify, cleanse and strengthen. RADWAY'S PILLS for the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Dizziness, Vertigo, Costiveness, Piles,

SICK HEADACHE, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION AND All Disorders of the LIVER.

Observe the following symptoms, resulting from diseases of the digestive organs: Constipation, inward piles, fullness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of weight of the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all of the above-named disorders.

Price 25 cts. a box. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., lock box 365, New York, for book of Advice.

A GENUINE BORAX SOAP

CURES CHAPPED HANDS.

DREYDOPPEL Cleanses Finest Clothes. For Bath, Toilet and Hair Shampoo, worth treble its cost. Full pound bars at all sorts of stores.

Be sure get: **DREYDOPPEL SOAP.**

INVENTORS! Don't waste money on Patent Agencies advertising "No patent no pay," Prizes, medals, great riches, etc. We do a regular patent business. *Low fees.* Advice free. Highest references. Write us. WATSON E. COLEMAN, Solicitor of patents, 902 F. Street, Washington, D.C.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag, the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

ROOFING Use our Metal Shingles, Fire-Proof, Durable. Catalogue Free MONTROSS & CO., Camden, N.J.

CANCER CURED AT HOME; send stamp for book. Dr. J. B. HARRIS & CO, Pike Building, Cincinnati, Ohio.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

Funerals in Olden Times.

Americans awakened more quickly than the English people to the follies of a burdensome and expensive funeral, and in 1821 Judge Sewall noted the first public funeral "without scarfs" in Boston. In 1741 the provincial court of Massachusetts enacted that "no Scarves or Gloves, except six pair to the bearers and one pair to each minister of the church or congregation where any deceased persons belong, no wine, rum or rings be allowed to be given at any funeral upon the penalty of £50." The law must have been a dead letter, but it certainly had its influence in curtailing expenses, as various newspaper notices show. Still, this century, a New England funeral was a pompous affair, and it must, be confessed, far from being in all respects a gloomy affair. Hawthorne says:

"Look back through all the social customs of New England in the first century of her existence, and read all her traits of character and find one occasion, other than a funeral feast, where jollity was sanctioned by universal practice."

New England was ever present at a New England funeral to solace and to cheer bereaved mourners. All drank before the procession to the grave, and many drank after. Nearly all the itemized funeral bills I have seen until this century were large in items of rum, whisky, lemons, loaf sugar and spices. Spiced cider was a favorite drink at a funeral. When a beloved minister chanced to die, his church, or more often the town, outdid itself in liberal liquid provision for the funeral. Nor were town paupers forgotten in death. A barrel of cider or two or three gallons of rum were supplied by the town as the final item of expense for the "town poor."

Judge Sewall spoke of a visit to his family tomb as an "awful yet pleasing treat." No less plainly do the entries in his dairy show that every funeral he attended was to him a treat—a great social treatment. He served readily and officially as pallbearer at thirty funerals, and in every case but one received scarf, ring and gloves. He could not attend one funeral lest he should hear the burial service of the Episcopal Church, which, he said, was "a lying, very bad office; makes no difference between the precious or the vile."—Chicago Record.

Europe's Largest Galleries.

The ten largest fine art galleries in Europe are: Gallery of Versailles, with 3000, Royal Gallery of Dresden, 2200; Muiso, of the Grado, Madrid, 1833; Gallery of the Louvre, Paris, 1800; Imperial Hemitage, St. Petersburg, 1631; Belvedere Gallery, Vienna, 1550; The Pinasothek, Munich, 1422; the Old Museum, Berlin, 1250; Uffizi Gallery Florence, 1200; National Gallery, London, 902.

The soldier Duke d'Eperney became sick for hours if he saw a hare, and once kept to his bed for a week because one leaped upon him.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

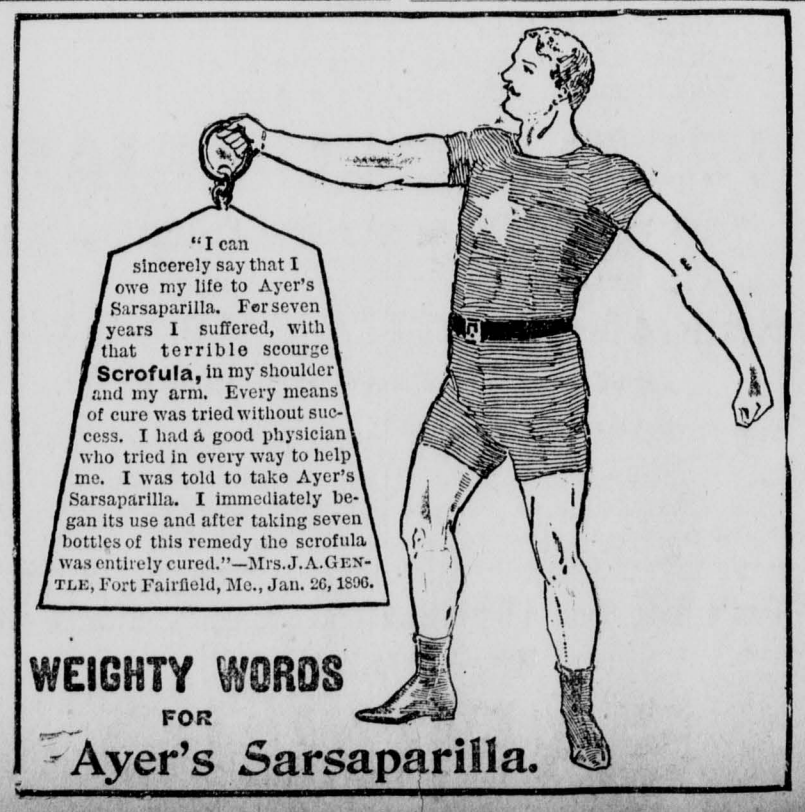
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

I coud not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

Turpentine and Mice.

Driving away mice from infected cellars is an easy matter when oil of turpentine is used. It seems that the little rodents have a very pronounced antipathy for the odor and some woolen rags soaked in oil of turpentine and placed in front of the holes by which mice enter will keep them away. if this experiment is repeated for several weeks it will eventually keep the mice away entirely.


"I can sincerely say that I owe my life to Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For seven years I suffered, with that terrible scourge Scrofula, in my shoulder and my arm. Every means of cure was tried without success. I had a good physician who tried in every way to help me. I was told to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I immediately began its use and after taking seven bottles of this remedy the scrofula was entirely cured."—Mrs. J. A. GENTLE, Fort Fairfield, Me., Jan. 26, 1896.
WEIGHTY WORDS FOR
Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

DIAZ'S ASSAILANT KILLED

A Man Who Tried to Murder Mexico's President Lynched.

STABBED IN A STRAITJACKET.

Municipal Palace Invaded—Two Hundred Men Forced an Entrance and Overpowered the Guards to Do Their Work—Twenty of Them Arrested—Hacked to Pieces in Revenge by Diaz's Friends.

CITY OF MEXICO, Mexico (Special).—When the usually easy going populace of this city arose Friday morning it was astounded to hear of the swift and horrible fate of Arnulfo Arroyo, the man who on the day before struck President Diaz during the celebration of Mexico's independence.

According to the story given out by the police, a mob of about two hundred of the common people went to the Municipa Palace, at one o'clock a. m., and literally butchered Arroyo, who was under guard in a room adjoining the office of the Genera Inspector of Police.

The force of the mob's fury was such that it was irresistible. Arroyo's two guards, who were unarmed, were easily overpowered, and the mob slashed and

PRESIDENT DIAZ, OF MEXICO.

hacked the prisoner to death with knives and daggers as he sat helpless in his chair in a straitjacket.

The police said that the mob broke into the office of the General Inspector by battering down the door and smashing the windows. The body of Arroyo, which has one deep wound in the breast through to the heart, two in the back and several other smaller wounds, seems to substantiate the story.

Chief Detective Cabrera, who was sleeping in a room near by, was awakened by the noise as the mob entered, and rushed out and fired a pistol in the air to call for police help. When the officers appeared they were told to arrest all persons seen leaving the place, and in this way twenty of the lynchers were arrested and placed incommunicado.

Chief Cabrera says he thought Arroyo was only a lunatic and put him in a straitjacket. During the night he admits that Arroyo's guards were disarmed by his orders. This is mysterious and causes all sorts of surmises.

Arroyo, it has been learned, has a bad record. By his vices he ruined his father and also shot a butcher two years ago in Tlalpam. It is said Arroyo has confessed to an intention to kill President Diaz. It is asserted at many quarters that the man was simply crazy.

Chief of Police Telasquez, Detective Cabrera and the policemen who were guarding Arroyo at the time of his surrender, were all arrested on the charge of being accomplices in that affair.

How the Attack Was Made on Diaz.

The most reliable version of the affair is that, as the President was entering on foot the Alameda, or Central Park of the city, a middle-aged man, who gives the name of Arroyo, armed with a long poniard, jumped forward from the crowd and lunged at the President. He was seized by General Mena, of the Cabinet, between whom and General Herriozabal the President was walking, disarmed and handed over to the police, who took him by side streets under a strong guard, to a police station.

After the attempt at murder, President Diaz reviewed 25,000 troops, apparently unmoved. He was cheered repeatedly by the people.

Another version is that the man was simply presenting a petition. This is not believed.

Shot the Colored Postmaster.

J. H. Loftin, the colored Postmaster at Hogansville, Ga., was shot three times and is in a precarious condition, though it is believed now the wounds will not prove fatal. It is not known who shot him. Loftin had just closed his postoffice and was a few yards from the door on his way home when several men stepped from behind some trees and began to fire at him. He ran a few steps and fell to the ground.

The Revolt in India.

Many British officers were killed in the Samana expedition in Afghanistan. The tribesmen poured a heavy fire on the troops at Rawat Pass for six hours. The Sikhs displayed wonderful valor during the siege of Fort Gulistan, parties of ten and sixteen men each capturing three standards from the large forces of the enemy.

Brooklyn's Oyster Industry.

Long Island oysters are abundant and luscious. Their cultivation is now one of the large industries of Brooklyn.

Twenty Chinese Pirates Beheaded.

A band of twenty pirates, which has committed many acts of violence on the Chinese coasts during the past year, has been captured by the commander and crew of a Chinese gunboat. They were taken before a military tribunal at Sau Ling, near Canton, condemned to beheaded, and at once executed.

CYCLING NOTES.

Of the 1,000,000 cyclists which statistics give London, it is said that 20,000 are tandem riders.

Lack of fresh air and exercise is a fruitful cause of disease—the cycle is the enemy of such disease.

With the increase in the number of women cyclists, accidents in which women figure are becoming more frequent.

Never start on a cycling tour without knowing how to repair a puncture, or without the wherewithall to repair it.

A diminutive "quad" has been constructed by a New York manufacturer for four youngsters. Their ages are three, five, seven and eight years.

A paper saddle is one of the latest novelties. The papier mache is susceptible of receiving a very high-grade enamel finish, which can be cheaply renewed.

A well-known London physician says that one ride on a cycle at a moderate pace is far more beneficial to the health than half a dozen listless walks.

Lord Salisbury has resolved to end his days as a non-cyclist, so it is said. His first trial of cycling was so disastrous that he has given up the attempt to learn.

The lowering of the mile bicycle record to 1m. 35 2-5s. by J. W. Stocks at Crystal Palace, London, disposes of the horse as a rival in speed by beating Salvator's mark of 1m. 35⅕s.

September, October and part of November furnish the ideal days for cycling, when the crispness of the air and the autumn foliage combine to brace the nerves and delight the eye.

Heinrich Horstman, the latest cycling globe trotter, has returned to his home in Barmen, Germany, from a trip around the world. It took him two years to do it, and he used up six wheels in the course of the journey.

For long-distance or long-time rides a drinking device is to be attached to the wheel, consisting of a reservoir to hold the water, with a flexible tube fastened to a frame over the handle bar extending to the reservoir, thus making it unnecessary for the rider to dismount when thirsty.

According to an Australian wheel paper, Jerome J. Murif attributes much of the success of his recent ride across that country to the fact that he used chewing gum. This item of news should be of much interest to the cyclists who delight in this habit, which is condemned generaliy.

A cycling philosopher says that a good brake is like good common sense and well-balanced judgment—it will restrain the natural tendency to impetuosity when most needed. He might have added that the possession and use of a good brake is prima facie evidence that the writer is not lacking in common sense and judgment.

After one has learned to ride a few hours should be spent in practicing how to dismount properly. The left pedal should be at its lowest point and, placing all of one's weight upon this foot, the right is passed quickly and should touch the ground first. This is a simple and graceful way to alight and may be acquired in a short time.

PROMINENT PEOPLE.

Queen Victoria is interested in the Klondike developments.

Prince Victor Napoleon has just attained the age of thirty-six.

The Rev. Dr. Abel Stevens, the historian of Methodism, died in San Jose, Cal.

General Fitzhugh Lee is being considered for the Presidency of the University of Virginia.

President Faure, while in Russia, gave three French talking dolls to the Czar's little daughter.

It is expected that Emperor William, of Germany, will visit Queen Victoria at Balmoral this autumn.

United States Senator Morgan, of Alabama, sailed from San Francisco on the steamer Australia for Honolulu.

The editor of the London Spectator, Richard Holt Hutton, is dead. He had charge of the famous publication since 1861.

It is said by the picture dealers of Paris that this year more pictures of King Menelek have been sold than any other ruler.

The memorial to Archbishop Benson, in Canterbury Cathedral, England, is to take the form of a canopied tomb beneath the northwest tower and close to his grave.

It is reported that the Empress of Russia will arrive in England on a private visit to the Queen in the spring of next year. The Czar will not accompany her.

Gustav Pabst, son of the great Milwaukee brewer and divorced husband of Margaret Mather, was married in the Isle of Wight to a daughter of brewer Lemp, of St. Louis.

Senator George F. Hoar, of Massachusetts, has just celebrated the seventy-first anniversary of his birth. A silver loving cup inscribed with the Senator's name was presented to him by some of his most intimate friends.

The oldest retired officer of the United States Navy is said to be Captain Francis Martin, of the revenue marine service, who now lives in Detroit. He was born in New York City in 1800. The Captain saw the funeral of Napoleon I. at St. Helena, where his vessel, the Valiant, went at the time for water.

The appointment of Lawrence Washington, of Alexandria, Va., as assistant in the National Library, Washington, in charge of the George Washington Department, is especially appropriate. Mr. Washington is a great-grandnephew of the illustrious chief, the record of whose life and times he has been appointed to care for.

NEWSY CLEANINGS.

Siam is to have a cotton mill.

We make 400,000,000 tin cans a year.

Russia owns half the world's horses.

Rich gold strikes are reported in Colorado, near Woodland Park.

The yellow fever detention camp has been located at Fontainebleau, Miss.

Returning Klondike explorers say that prices for food there are almost prohibitive.

David Martin, of Philadelphia, was appointed Secretary of State of Pennsylvania by Governor Hastings.

The salmon catch in the Fraser River and in Alaska waters is reported the largest in the history of the Northwest.

The thirteenth centenary of the landing of St. Augustine in England was celebrated, recently, on the Isle of Thanet.

Dr. H. B. Guppy has returned from a stay of twenty-three days on the summit of Mauna Loa, the famous Hawaiian volcano.

A woman has presented to the Church of the Strangers, New York City, land and buildings representing all her savings for twelve years.

Miss Sarah Randall died, a few days ago, at Baltimore, Md., on the eve of the 103d anniversary of her birth, from the effects of a paralytic stroke.

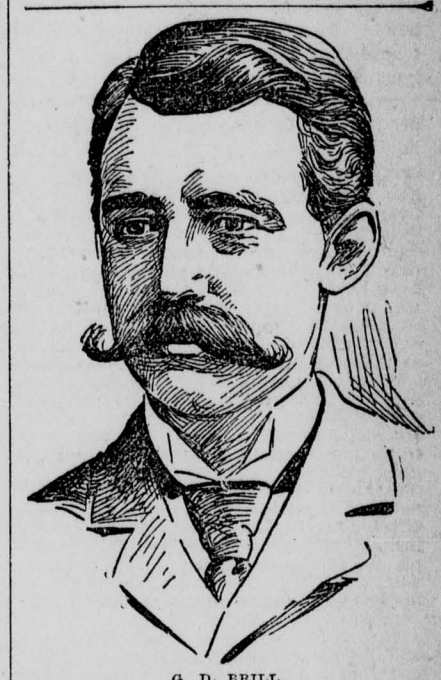
WILL TEACH CHINAMEN TO FARM.

A New York Man Under Engagement to a Progressive Chinese Viceroy.

G. D. Brill, of Poughquog, Dutchess County, N. Y., is on his way to China to teach the Orientals how to grow potatoes, corn and wheat; how to milk cows, what to do for hens when they refuse to lay eggs, and how to preserve the juice of the apple so it neither will be too sweet nor too sour, and capable always of sending a Celestial to Walhalla.

Chang Chi Tung, who, next to Li Hung Chang, is considered the most progressive of China's ruling great men, sent for Mr. Brill. Chang is Viceroy of Hu Kwang, Central China. He has 473 persons to every square mile of his district, and he thinks they do not get as much out of the soil as they should.

Chang had heard of President Scherman of Cornell University and the school of agriculture there. So he got Sidney C. Partridge, Yale, '80, rector of the Boone school in Wuchang, a foreign mission of the Episcopal Church, to write to President Scherman, telling him that he wanted a smart young American to come over and give his farmers some information. Mr. Brill was graduated from Cornell in 1888, and since then has been running three farms. President Scherman thought he ought to know how to teach the Celestials, and the arrangement was made. Chang will pay all of Mr. Brill's expenses and give him a fat salary.



G. D. BRILL.

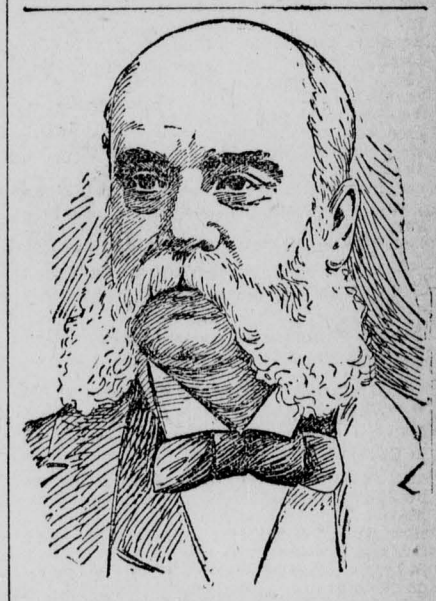
Mr. Brill is taking along only a few seeds, some books, a chemical outfit, a typewriter and a camera. He purposes importing his hoes, plows, hayforks, harrows, drills, clover, hullers, threshing machines and churns.

Mr. Brill doesn't know what he will do for power. He will need something to pull the plows. They have no horses in Central China, and Mr. Brill may have to harness a lot of Chinamen.

WOODFORD AT SAN SEBASTIAN.

The New Minister Presents His Credentials to the Queen Regent.

The Hon. Hannis Taylor, the retiring American Minister, presented his letters of recall to the Queen Regent at noon at San Sebastian, Spain, and in doing so made a short complimentary non-political speech.



GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD.

Half an hour later the Queen received General Steward L. Woodford, the new Minister, who simply read the letter of President McKinley appointing him the American representative to Spain. The chief paragraph of this letter said;

"He (General Woodford) is informed of the relative interests of both countries, and of our sincere desire to cultivate and promote the friendship which has so long existed between both countries. He shall constantly try to promote the interests and prosperity of both Governments, thus making himself agreeable to Your Majesty."

Both Mr. Taylor and General Woodford were received by the Queen Regent at the Palace of Miramar, where she and her court have been spending the summer.

During Mr. Taylor's visit to the Queen Her Majesty carried on a friendly conversation with him regarding the United States and ex-President Cleveland, even saying that she hoped some day to visit the United States. When Mr. Taylor was taking his leave Her Majesty said, touchingly:

"Do, pray, befriend Spain when you go back to America."

Mr. Taylor bowed low and replied: "I will do so as far as my conscience permits."

Mr. Taylor's departure is personally regretted even in the official world, to which he frequently had to convey unpalatable communications.

Yellow Fever Spreading.

Four new genuine cases of yellow fever were reported from New Orleans and five cases are said to have a suspicious character. The isolation of the city is almost complete, one town after another having refused to receive persons or goods from that city. The State of Alabama has pronounced quarantine against its coast city, Mobile, in which place two new cases were reported; there is one new case in Scranton, Miss., and a suspicious disease has broken out in Edwards, Miss., which is being investigated. Alarm is gradually increasing.

FIVE PRISONERS LYNCHED

Mob of Indiana Farmers Take Revenge For Robberies.

GUNS AWED · THE JAILERS.

The Men Were Held in Versailles, Ind., For Robbery—The Farmers Had Been the Victims of the Thieves For a Long Time—Jail Raided Easily—The Men Beaten, Shot and Hanged.

VERSAILLES, Ind. (Special).—Incensed by numerous depredations, burglaries and daylight robberies, the people of Ripley County have taken the law into their own hands. Five men who have long been a terror to the citizens of this county were lynched here Wednesday night. This is the county seat and a town of eight hundred people. It is one of the oldest towns in the State, but it is five miles from a railroad station, and has no telegraph office. For four or five years the farmers of the county have been the victims of a lawless gang whose depredations have continued unceasingly. Arrests have been made, but the guilty men have covered up their lawlessness, and it was seldom that conviction followed. On Saturday last word was received by the Sheriff that the store of Wooley Brothers, at Correct, Ind., ten miles from here, was to be entered. The information was given by one of the gang who had been under suspicion. Sheriff Henry Bushing, with his informant and five deputies, went to the place. Shortly after midnight the gang reached the store. Clifford G. Gordon and the Sheriff's informant were designated to break into the building. Gordon effected an entrance, and just as he stepped inside the Sheriff grabbed him. Both pulled pistols and began firing. Bert Andrews, who was with the robbers, joined in the fusillade, while the deputies came to the assistance of the Sheriff.

The Sheriff was shot through the hand and Gordon was shot several times. Three pistol balls entered his body, and he was also wounded in the leg. Gordon and Andrews succeeded in escaping and came to Osgood, where they were arrested. The robbers had driven out to the place in a buggy belonging to Lyle Levi, and it was learned that the robbery had been planned at the home of William Jenkins, Levi and Jenkins were arrested as accessories. All were taken to the jail at Versailles. Henry Shulter was put in the jail for robbing the barber shop at Osgood last week.

While the citizens were not able to fix the various robberies upon these men, they were thought to belong to the gang that has committed most of them. When it became known that they were in jail, it was quietly suggested by the victims and sympathizers that "justice" be summarily dealt out to the prisoners. At 1 o'clock a. m. horsemen seemed to come from all quarters and dismounted on a hillside near Versailles, and soon about four hundred men marched into the town.

Shortly before 2 o'clock there was a knock at the door, and when the jailer opened the door he was face to face with pistols held by three masked men, who asked him to turn over the keys. 'This he did, and then the mob filed into the jail.

Three of the prisoners—Levi, Jenkins and Shulter—were on the lower floor, while Gordon and Andrew were in the upper tier. Levi, Jenkins and Shulter showed fight, and the former was shot through the breast, while the skulls of the two others were crushed with a stool. Ropes were in readiness, and adjusting a noose around the neck of each and pinioning their feet and hands was the work of a few minutes. With several men at the end of each rope, the five prisoners were dragged two hundred feet to an elm tree, where their bodies were suspended. It is said that Levi, Jenkins and Shulter were dead before they reached the place. Levi was fifty-seven years old, Andrews thirty-four, Jenkins twenty-seven, Shulter twenty-four and Gordon twenty-two.

GERMANY'S NEW AMBASSADOR.

Dr. von Holleben is Reappointed to Represent His Country at Washington.

Dr. von Holleben, who will soon come to Washington as the Ambassador from Germany, is one of the best known diplomats in Europe. The doctor is also well-known and highly esteemed in Washington, where he filled the post of German Minister from March, 1892, to September, 1893. The mission was then raised to an embassy, and Dr. von Holleben was replaced by Ambassador Saurma-Jeltsch. The new Ambassador is highly educated and a most suave man. He speaks English with as much fluency as a born American or Englishman,

DR. VON HOLLEBEN,
(Germany's new Ambassador to Washington.)

and during his stay five years ago he won many friends in Washington society, where he was known as one of the few bachelors of the diplomatic corps. Dr. von Holleben has had a wide and varied experience as a diplomat. He has represented Germany at Santiago de Chile and at Tokio. That was before his appointment to the American mission. He is about fifty-five years old and has an inclination toward the pleasures of literature. He will replace Baron von Thielmann, who is to be Secretary of the German Treasury. Dr. von Holleben is now Minister at Stuttgart.

THE NATIONAL GAME.

Miller, of Minneapolis, catches without a chest-protector.

Both Philadelphia and St. Louis failed to win a game in Washington this year.

Gettman, the new Washington outfielder is a left-handed batsman and thrower.

Pitcher Getzein, formerly of the Bostons and Detroits, is now a type-sticker in Chicago.

Dalhen, of Chicago, is one of the finest all-round ball players the game has produced.

Pitcher Gettig and Catcher Zearfoss have been recalled from Newark by the New York Club.

Cleveland has won but two games out of nine each from Louisville and Cincinnati this season.

Baltimore leads the League in batting, runs scored, two-base hits made and stolen bases.

The rumor that Anson is to be relieved next season of the Chicago management will not down.

Manager Hanlon, of Baltimore, says there is no truth in the story that he wants to get rid of Doyle.

The Kansas City Club has had thirty-two men on its payroll this season. Of these fourteen were pitchers.

It is a singular fact that Breitenstein, of Cincinnati, this season has been hit hardest by left-handed batsmen.

But for Quinn's adaptability to several infield positions Baltimore would have been out of the race by this time.

Magee, of Louisville, has shown himself to be a first-class pitcher. By next year he will be looked upon as a star.

President Soden, of Boston, says the umpiring this season has been the best in the history of the National League.

Ewing, of Cincinnati, is the latest League manager to admit that there has been too much kicking, and that it must be stopped.

The magnates will be compelled to pass a stringent and at the same time an intelligible rule regarding a balk this fall. The present rule is violated every day.

Anson, of Chicago, is playing Pitcher Callahan regularly at second, and he has developed into a star of the first water. His strong suit is his recovery after a fumble.

The Bostons found the Louisvilles just as easy this season as in former years, scoring 92 runs and winning nine games. The Colonels won three games and tallied 48 times.

Davis, besides fielding equal to any shortstop in the League, has won many games for New York by his hard and timely hitting. Batting and fielding considered, Davis and Gleason make a great infield pair.

There are thirty-six regulars in the League outfield and at least a dozen subs. Of these forty-eight men only twenty-five are represented in the latest roster of heavy hitters. Baltimore, Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago are the only teams who have each three sticking crackerjacks.

Keeler, of Baltimore, has temporarily regained the lead in the race for batting honors. Clark, of Louisville, is second, and Delahanty, of Philadelphia, third—all over the .400 mark. It's a hot fight. The base-stealing contest is also very close between Hamilton, of Boston, and Lange, of Chicago.

THE LABOR WORLD.

California has Japanese grape pickers.

Enormous coal orders await the settlement of the soft coal strike.

One Manchester (N. H.) textile mill that has resumed operations employs 8500 people.

The English Trades Union Congress held recently at Birmingham represented 1,250,000 unionists.

Politicians of no party are allowed to hold office in the United Brotherhood of Cloakmakers.

New York laundrymen are scattering pictures of Chinese lepers in order to injure Chinese laundries.

The National Letter-Carriers' Convention in session at San Francisco adjourned to meet at Toledo, Ohio, next year.

Work was resumed in many of the coal mines in the Pittsburg district, the miners having ignored the agreement to wait ten days.

During six months the United Hatters of North America issued union labels to the number of 3,120,000, or a grand total of 95,632,694.

The Hartford (Conn.) Post donated to the unions of the town all the money received for papers sold in its business office on Labor Day.

In London 16,000 engineers have been conceded the eight-hour day. They have had to contend with a "Free Labor Association," which furnishes non-union men.

Because of a boycott instituted by the trades unions at Marion, Ind., the Armour Packing Company has withdrawn its agents, and will sell no more fresh meats in that market.

The American Railway League has been organized for the purpose of securing reform by ballot. The railroad vote in Ohio is placed at 65,000, New York 125,000 and Illinois 75,000.

A Wellington (Australia) firm was fined $32 for failing to provide a dining room for its women employes. At Dunedin a merchant who employed a woman on Saturday afternoon was fined $10.

The 5000 operatives of the Lonsdale Company, in Providence, R. I., went to work on full time. Practically all the principal cotton and woolen mills of the State are now on full time and advanced wages.

Sailors are scarce at San Francisco, Cal., The immense wheat crop moved has created a demand for seamen which cannot be met. Nearly a dozen British ships were in port at one time ready for loading with wheat for the British Isles, but were unable to get seamen to man them. One reason for the scarcity is that the unusually large fishing fleet took the surplus to Alaska this year, and they have not yet returned. The Klondike excitement also took away a large number.

Six miles from Liverpool, England, a model village has been established by a manufacturing firm. For from $4 to $6 a month a house is furnished, together with gas and water. The employers and employes govern the village, each department of the works electing six members to the village council. It costs a member but twenty-four cents a year to join a club or society—the firm contributing three times as much—where he has all the furniture of the modern club. An eight-hour day prevails.

Government to Send Food to Alaska.

President McKinley's Cabinet decided to send food to the gold hunters in Alaska and the Klondike, and soldiers to maintain order on American soil.

Drowned Herself and Babe.

Bertha L. Johnson drowned herself and babe at Worcester, Mass.

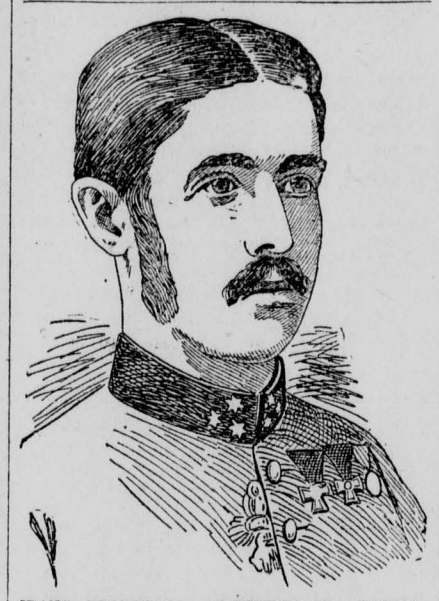
ROYAL HEIR WEDS SERVANT.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria Marries a Former Housekeeper.

A sensation has been caused by the statement that the Archduke Franz Ferdinand, son of the late Archduke Karl Ludwig and Princess Annunciata, daughter of the late King Ferdinando II., of Naples, and heir presumptive to the throne of Austria-Hungary, was married in London a few days ago to a middle-class lady from Kohlscheidt, near Aix-la-Chapelle.

The Kolnische Volks-Zeitung says the lady's father was formerly a mine manager, that one of her brothers is a clergyman of Essen and that another brother is a tradesman of Aix-la-Chapelle.

The Lokal-Anzeiger adds: "She is a former housekeeper of Herr Krupp, the great iron master of Essen, where she met



FRANZ FERDINAND, ARCHDUKE OF AUSTRIA.

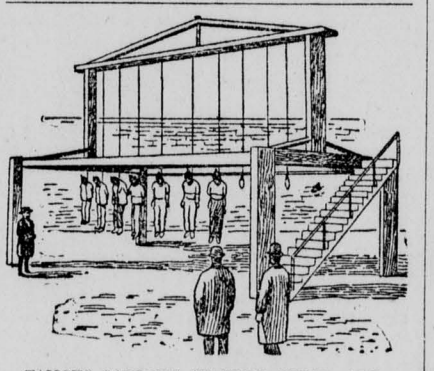
Archduke Franz Ferdinand. The couple have gone to Algiers."

Archduke Franz Ferdinand of Austria was born at Gratz on December 18, 1863. He is one of the richest men in Europe, as he inherited, while still a child, all the immense wealth of the Este branch of the Hapsburg family. He was only eight years old when his mother died, yet his father then straightway handed him over to the care of the Jesuits, with strict instructions that he should be brought up untainted by this wicked nineteenth century.

FIRE DESTROYS A BLOODY RELIC.

The Much-Used Gallows at Fort Smith Gone.

The old relic of barbarism at Fort Smith, Ark., the gallows in the Federal jailyard, is gone, never to return. It had been the intention of some civilized persons to exhibit the grewsome relic for money, accompanied by George Maledon, the notori-



FAMOUS GALLOWS AT FORT SMITH, ARK.

ous hangman, who has killed legally more persons than any other man in the United States, but good sense and humanity prevailed, and that ugly instrument of death which has given to Fort Smith such a murderous reputation abroad, was burned in public, leaving nothing but ashes and horrid memories which time alone can efface.

The whole number of executions at Fort Smith within the last twenty-five years is somewhere near a hundred, of which about eighty are credited to George Maledon, who never made a failure or a bungling job. Maledon is an old Federal soldier of German nationality. He hanged people as a business and seemed to like it, because there was money in it. The highest number of executions in one day was seven, and he called that a "good day's work."

GREAT BRITAIN AND SILVER.

A Letter on the Subject From a Bank of of England Official.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Bank of England, the Governor of that institution, after referring to the proposals of the United States Government on the subject of silver, proceeded to read a letter addressed by himself to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and wherein the bank expressed its readiness to hold one-fifth of the bullion reserve in silver, as permissable by the bank charter, provided always that the French mints were again open to free coinage of silver, and the prices at which silver was procurable and saleable would prove satisfactory. He concluded by denying that the bank had bought any silver, and declared that all the bank had undertaken to do was under certain condition to carry out what was permissable under the statute of 1844.

GRAND ARMY COMMANDER KILLED.

E. F. Sands, of Jersey City, Meets Death by Jumping From a Trolley Car.

Emanuel F. Sands, of Jersey City, N. J., who in June last was elected Commander of the Grand Army of the Republic in the State of New Jersey, was instantly killed while jumping from a trolley car at Varick and Grand streets.

Mr. Sands had been to Newark to a Grand Army meeting, and was on his way home on a Consolidated Traction car. He told the conductor to let him off at Varick street, but the car did not stop and he jumped. He fell and his head struck the rail, fracturing his skull. He died before an ambulance could be called.

Mr. Sands was sixty-four years old and leaves a family. John Woodward and Irving Buck, the conductor and motorman, of Jersey City, were arrested.

Forty Persons Drowned.

Forty persons were drowned in the River Volga near Astrakhan, Russia. The steamer Tsarevitch was sunk in a collision with the Malfitka. As she was going down her passengers leaped into the water in a panic. Many of them swam ashore.

A MOTHER'S EFFORT.

A Mother Sees Her Daughter in a Pitiful Condition, but Manages to Rescue Her.

From the New Era, Greensburg, Ind.

The St. Paul correspondent for the *New Era* recently had an item regarding the case of Mabel Stevens, who had just recovered from a serious illness of rheumatism and nervous trouble, and was able to be out for the first time in three months. The letter stated that it was a very bad case and her recovery was considered such a surprise to the neighbors that it created considerable gossip.

Being anxious to learn the absolute facts in the case, a special reporter was sent to have a talk with the girl and her parents. They were not at home, however, being some distance away. A message was sent to Mr. Stevens, asking him to write up a full history of the case, and a few days ago the following letter was received from Mrs. Stevens:

"ST. PAUL, IND., Jan. 20, 1897.

Editors *New Era*, Greensburg, Ind.

"DEAR SIRS: Your kind letter received and I am glad to have the opportunity to tell you about the sickness and recovery of Mabel. We don't want any newspaper notoriety, but in a case like this where a few words of what I have to say may mean recovery for some child, I feel it my duty to tell you of her case.

"Two years ago this winter Mabel began complaining of pains in her limbs, principally in her lower limbs. She was going to school, and had to walk about three quarters of a mile each day, going through all kinds of weather. She was thirteen years old and doing so well in her studies that I disliked to take her from school but we had to do it.

"For several months she was confined to the house, and she grew pale and dwindled down to almost nothing. Her legs and arms were drawn up and her appearance was pitiful. Several doctors had attended her, but it seemed that none of them did her any good. They advised us to take her to the springs, but times were so hard we could not afford it, although we finally managed to get her to the Martinsville baths. Here she grew suddenly weaker, and it seemed that she could not stand it, but she became better, and it seemed that she was being benefited, but she suddenly grew worse, and we had to bring her home.

"She lingered along, and last winter became worse again, and was afflicted with a nervous trouble almost like the St. Vitus' dance. For some time we thought she would die, and the physicians gave her up. When she was at her worst a neighbor came in with a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and wanted us to try them as they were advertised to be good for such cases, and her daughter had used them for nervousness with such good results that she thought they might help Mabel.

"We tried them. The first box helped her some, and after she had taken three boxes she was able to sit up in bed. When she had finished a half dozen boxes she was able to be out and about. She has taken about nine boxes altogether now, and she is as well as ever, and going to school every day, having started in again three weeks ago. Her cure was undoubtedly due to these pills."

(Signed) MRS. AMANDA STEVENS."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. The Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50—(they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Earnings of Some Women.

One of the pioneer women doctors in England, Mrs. Garrett Anderson, at one of the jubilee congresses spoke of the earnings of successful women as running from $1000 to $5000 per annum. The London Woman says the highest sum is one seldom reached, however. On the other hand, the New York Evening Post says that $5000 may be a very large sum for a female physician to earn in London in a year, but there are a number of New York women doctors who can point to twice that sum as the result of their professional labors for a twelvemonth.

Several species of moths never eat after attaining a perfect state. They have no mouths and live but a few hours.

Electric Vegetables.

In India grows the electric plant, or Philotacea electrica. If a leaf of this plant is broken off the hand that does so immediately receives an electric shock equal to that produced by an induction coil. At a distance of six yards a magnetic needle is affected, and will be deranged if brought close to it. The energy of the plant's electrical influence varies with the time of day. All powerful about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it is absolutely gone during the hours of the night, and during rain the plant loses its influence. No shock is felt in breaking the leaves at those times, and the needle is unaffected. Birds or insects never alight on the electric plant, their instinct warning them of their danger in doing so. Where it grows none of the magnetic metals are found—neither idon, cobalt nor nickel—thus proving that the electrical force belongs exclusively to the plant.

Paper Piping.

The experiments being conducted in Italy with pipes made of paper are attracting universal attention. The material used is cellulose paper, soaked in asphalt. The pipes are said to be impermeable, capable of resisting heavy pressure, not subject to the ordinary deterioration and not affected by the action of electric currents. If the continued use shall confirm the expectations warranted by the practical tests, it is probable that the underground pipe making industry will be revolutionized, providing the cost of manufacture does not forbid a market. No thoroughly effective remedy for rust and wear, caused by ground electric wires, has been discovered, unless indeed this may prove the one, and a relief from these evils will be eagerly embraced, even if a radical change in construction and material of the piping is necessary.

MRS. PETERSON'S STORY.

I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb.

The doctor wanted me to take treatments, but I had just begun taking Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and my husband said I had better wait and see how much good that would do me. I was so sick when I began with her medicine, I could hardly be on my feet. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything.

I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me.—MRS. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa.

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SAPOLIO

THOMAS B. REED ON PROSPERITY

Reasons Why the Wheels Have Again Started.

THE REPUBLICAN PHILOSOPHER'S COMMON SENSE.

Financial Medicine Men and Calamity Howlers of Last Year Eating Crow This Year.

The Philadelphia Sunday Press of Sept. 12 contained the following article on the present business conditions by Congressman Thomas B. Reed, of Maine:

Civilization is education, but it is something more. It is not only the bringing out of the human faculties and powers, but it is also the successful application of them to the problems of life. The laws of inanimate nature we can easily understand to be inflexible. If we are once sure that we have taken observations enough, we are equally sure that inanimate nature will work the same way under what seem to us the same circumstances. Of course, we never get perfect knowledge and are always finding out exceptions. But in a general way we are always right about matter and always feel satisfied that we can predict what it will do. The steam engine will always work its machinery and the cars will always turn on their wheels.

It was not so in the beginning. We used to be very much in the dark and felt our way to all these things. But while we have come to the simple truth, that inanimate nature can be fathomed, we are as much in the dark as to the action of great bodies of men. Nevertheless, there is reason to believe that mankind as a mass acts by determinate laws; the courses and directions of which we are every day more and more finding out.

This nation has had to have a special education in finance because its circumstances and surroundings were and are different from those of any other nation in the history of the world. It is true that before our day vast empires have been peopled by immigration and have flourished. But our empire has been peopled, not long ago, but in our day, in which there has been invented every appliance to enable men to exploit the riches of the earth. Moreover, beyond any other period in the world's history capital has been essential to the utilization of the riches of lands such as ours.

COSTLY CAPITAL MAKES LASTING WEALTH.

We in the east are very much prone to blame the west for its attitude in financial struggles, but the western people are under strong temptations always. They can see the wealth of their country and all its great possibilities, and, becoming impatient at the slow approach of confidence and capital, are tempted beyond measure to use all those appliances of the art of financiering which seem so easy and are in the long run so ruinous. We had our periods, we in the east, when we ran to paper money as to a savior and found it a satan. Our very constitution, in its takin away from the states the right to issue paper money, is the result of the sufferings undergone by our ancestors in the east, which sufferings are depicted in Sumner's "History of American Currency."

We have learned the lesson, but ought not to be too impatient with those who have not. We have learned and others will have to learn that in the end it is capital which costs, that makes wealth which lasts. It is true that we may make a capital which does not cost, but it is a dangerous demon and the harness is expensive and the breakups frequent.

With our new country we are undergoing an education which older nations have attained for themselves in their own surroundings already. We have to learn for ourselves not because we are not bright enough to learn as quickly as anybody or to learn from anybody, but because our circumstances are different and our temptations greater. We think our country must be an exception and hurt ourselves much in finding that it is not.

What a nation finds out for itself, however, stays longer than what some one else finds out for it. The last few months have been full of education for the whole American people. There has been nothing really new about it, but there has been one more repetition to make the lesson solid. In time no one will dispute the sure succession of events and thereafter patent remedies for hard times and patent elixirs for prosperity will have had their day.

DOWNING OF THE GREENBACK SPECTRE.

What a striking resemblance there is between 1896 and 1897 and the years of our Lord 1878 and 1879! These years are within the personal memories of every man in middle life. In 1878 the air was resonant with denunciations of the wicked man who would not issue all the greenbacks which a suffering people demanded. Here was a sure remedy for great ills and yet the remorseless rulers would not stir a finger or print a single bit of paper.

John Sherman was denounced on all hands. Samuel J. Tilden declared that only a vast central reservoir of coin could protect us against the failure of the proposed return to specie payments in 1879. The farmer was at his worst, ruined, destroyed, eaten up by taxes and usury. Down almost to the very day of resumption the croaking came with dismal and damnable iteration. Some capitalist even proclaimed his readiness to give thousands of dollars to stand at the treasury first in the row of that vast multitude which would surely assemble on the first resumption day.

That very autumn, at the September election, the state of Maine, Mr. Blaine's own state, in a campaign under his able and skilful leadership, went over to the fiat enemy, horse, foot and dragoons, changing a majority of 14,000 for sound money to a majority of 14,000 in favor of the wildest carnival of unreason that ever overwhelmed an intelligent people. When the first of January came no crowds thronged the sub-treasury corridors. Hardly a greenback was presented, and we got back to the currency of the world without a movement or a jar.

THE PROSPERITY OF 1897.

From that moment prosperity began, not the eternal prosperity of the New Jerusalem, but an earthly prosperity enduring as long as human nature would permit. New York Central was 112 and went to 130. Northwest common rose from 60 to 91; the preferred from 85 to 104. St. Paul from 29 to 79, the preferred from 66 to 100, and all the rest of them in like proportion. Of course the greenback leaders explained that this was all temporary, because no real prosperity could come without greenbacks. Nevertheless, the world went on. There was no lack of money, because we had business which paid, and whenever a nation has business which pays it can draw on the money of the whole world.

How like this are the events of the last 12 months! Prior to the passage of the tariff act we had scenes like those which preceded the first day of 1879. The offerers of the patent remedy stood by and jeered. They mocked at us when our fear came. But when the due legislation had been had and there was no further change to be looked forward to, when business had reached its sound basis, and there was a reasonable chance to calculate the future, there came a repetition of the phenomena of 1879.

Stocks have gone up, not because gamblers have played, but because men's minds have changed and the whole nation takes utterly different views of the future. A stock which is worth 40 when everything seems on the down slope easily becomes worth 80 when people feel that we are on the up grade. When you are going down into the dark nobody knows how far down you may go, and when you go up into the sunlight nobody can tell how far up you may go. Fear increases the fall; hope increases the rise.

What makes prosperity and what makes hard times?

Way down to the base of things, the causes may be different each time and perhaps incomprehensible, but on the surface they are both only the results of states of mind.

A NATION'S PROSPERITY DEFINED.

What is prosperity for a nation?

It is to have all its people at work. When all the people are at work the nation is adding to its wealth all that is possible in its day and generation. New inventions might have made it more, but for each year the labor of each nation is the sum of that year's creation of wealth.

What makes men work?

Their own mental condition. In the old savage state when any man made up his mind to work he could go into the forest and by the stream alone, and his wigwam had fish and flesh and fowl and blankets and scalps and other necessaries of life. But modern life is not so simple. Civilization is complicated beyond all hope of unraveling. For the most part all you can do is to let it unravel. It is a knot which must untie itself. No sword, even of Alexander, can cut it.

All modern making of things requires the union of many men. The prosperity of modern society demands a simultaneous action of all. When that comes everything comes. After a great smash like that of 1893 or that of 1873 there is nothing to do but wait and let the business of the world settle itself, carefully keeping meanwhile the medicine men of finance with their feathers and rattles out of the way of the sick man. When public confidence is profoundly shaken it must reestablish itself. It has been shaken by causes, and those causes must be removed.

Men and nations and the whole civilized part of the race go from one extreme to another. These alternations seem as necessary as the ebb and flow of the tides of the ocean. When the business of the world gets inflated at certain periods it will go too far, and then there must be a settlement. It must be settled who owns the property, and until that is established nothing else can be done. Those who nominally own property resist this. They hope some miracle will help. Then after settlement if any laws be deemed necessary they must be passed or there will be further delay. Some false starts may be taken, like that to which the Venezuelan war cloud gave such a chilling frost.

THE RETURN OF PROSPERITY.

But, finally, when all things are ready, something always happens which develops the fact that confidence has returned, and lo! the whole world has a different aspect. Wheels begin to turn, freight begins to move, commerce resumes her full sway, one by one each employment takes up its march and the nation as a whole goes to work again, urged on by the never dying yearnings for the increase of wealth to be consumed for pleasure or wealth to be hoarded for reproduction—until the time comes all stand fearful on the brink. When it will come no one can tell beforehand, but that it will finally come, every wise man knows.

Has it come now? Is it close upon us? It is always unwise to prophesy about the immediate future, for it may be remembered against you if you go wrong, and as you are only mortal the chances of being right are against you. It is better to phophesy about things to happen in a hundred years, or preferably in a thousand, for then if you go wrong you are all dead and distributed.

Nevertheless, all the symptoms of prosperity are here. Men are willing to lend money and sensible men are willing to take it and risk it in new enterprises. In a word, it looks like 1879.

Another encouraging symptom is that the financial medicine men are now explaining in a low tone of voice why what they said in such loud tones last year was not so. This is the prelude to the utter silence which will fall upon them in due time, a silence which will be the signal that the world has settled one other financial problem in the only way it can be settled, and that is, in the minds of the people.

A good many questions have been settled these last few years. In all the debates in the house this past session there was but one man who even mentioned the "consumer," and he was from Kentucky. In other years, if you could believe our debates, we had no population except "consumers;" producers did not exist. Not a word did we have in the debates of this year about the need of low prices. We already had them, and mouths which used to start the echoes in wild longings for low prices were devising plans for raising prices and acted as if they had never helped on what Mr. Thomas Carlyle used to call "the career of cheap and nasty."

THE RISE IN THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

At this moment these blind leaders of the blind are explaining why the rise in wheat is no help to farmers. It is only an accident, they say. Poor crops elsewhere, and so we sell at a profit; that is all. You will be no better off in the end, for such accidents cannot happen in the future. You will have to pay high prices for what you buy, and so you will be in the same case in another year as you were year before last.

What idle talk this is! The returns from the wheat crop and the other cereals spent in purchases start the nation to work. When the nation once gets to work it will not stop until it gets out of gear again, and then it will halt, and then it will go on again a succession of like events forever and forever.

These eminent gentlemen might as well say to the pendulum of a wound up clock just started: "You had better give up this weary job. You were started with a push and nobody is going to sit up nights to keep on pushing you."

Every historic period of revival has been like this. Some event at the ripe moment happens, like the resumption of specie payments, the setting of money in motion by reduction of the interest on part of the national debt, the passage of a tariff bill, which, rightly or wrongly, the people believed in. Human nature and human affairs, made ready for the change, have always done the rest.

This talk of these gentlemen about prices and accidents and this recrimination about dead and buried speeches show them to be still groping about among the underbrush, while sensible men are standing on the mountain top and beholding the earth to the very horizon's edge. The view may not be of the whole round earth, but it is better than the view from the jungle.

THOMAS B. REED.

The Real Show.

From the Streator (Ills.) Free Press.

It is but recently that Democratic sheets were concerned, beyond measure, about the welfare of the farmer. According to them, he was entirely overlooked and was on the verge of ruin, and all on account of Republican legislation and theories. Now they are as industriously declaring that the farmer is the whole thing, and is getting all the benefits. Even the New York World emits the following wail: "When the farmers have money they buy goods. Thus the farmers are not merely the advance agents of prosperity, but the real show itself."

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